TIMES OFFICE
No. 26 Broad St.
Opposite Driard.

Victoria Times.

None Better
Our lines of Perfumes, Toilet Articles, &c., suitable for Xmas Presents are surpassed by none.
C. E. JONES, 36 Gov't St.
Always Open.

VOL. 19 VICTORIA B. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1894 No. 312

Many a Heart

Has been gladdened by one of those many beautiful presents purchased at our store. Many more, we expect, will be at New Year's. Clocks make an appropriate New Year's Gift, and we can show you the nicest lot in town.

Challoner & Mitchell,
Manufacturing Jewellers, 47 Government Street

THE WESTSIDE
FOR
BEAUTIFUL
AND SERVICEABLE
New Year Presents....
Store open till 9 o'clock.
J. HUTCHESON & CO.

Our 15c Meals At The GEM RESTAURANT
Are unsurpassed by any House in the City. Cor. Government and Johnson Streets, in Hotel Victoria Block.

A. GREGG & SON
...TAILORS...
Large Stock,
Competent Workmen,
Right Prices,
High Class Work.....

COAL! COAL! COAL!
The Old Reliable Wellington Coal for Household Purposes.
Wellington and Comox nut coal at reasonable prices. Carload lots at special rates.
Rattray & Hall, Sole Agents, 100 GOVT. ST., TEL. NO. 83. 34 STORE ST., TEL. NO. 197.

C. H. STICKELS .... ROOMS: 19 to 22 .... Board of Trade Building.
CONSULTING ELECTRICAL ENGINEER & PURCHASING AGENT.
ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER APPARATUS AND SUPPLIES. . .
Estimates for complete electrical installations, either light or power. House wiring plans and superintendence a specialty. All wiring under my superintendence guaranteed.

BARK BROWN SAFE.

Proceeding to San Francisco Under a Jury Rigged Rudder.

Eureka, Cal., Dec. 29.—The schooner Sparrow, three days from San Francisco, reports having spoken the ship J. B. Brown off Point Arena last Wednesday, twenty-three days out from Nanaimo, B. C., with coal. The ship was proceeding under a jury rigged rudder and was short of provisions. Captain Dart of the Sparrow put aboard provisions to relieve the immediate wants of the crew, and was told by the captain of the Brown that he could make part without any difficulty.

NEW YORKERS SHIVERING.

Coldest Day in the History of the American Metropolis.

New York, Dec. 29.—According to official records to-day is the coldest Dec. 29 ever known in New York. The lowest point reached by the thermometer was seven degrees above zero, which was registered at 6 o'clock this morning. Reports received from weather bureau observers all over the country show unusual cold everywhere. The coldest place was Northfield, Vt., where the thermometer indicated 16 degrees below zero.

LATE CABLE DISPATCHES.

Great Britain is Visited by the First Snow Storm of the Season.

Lord Randolph Churchill's Condition Improved—Bowell to be a K.C.M.G.

London, Dec. 29.—A heavy gale is sweeping across the channel delaying the mail boats. Snow has fallen in many places in England for the first time this season. The brigantine Woodville from Dublin to Liverpool, has gone down and six of her crew were drowned.

Lord Randolph Churchill has periods of consciousness, and during the night he conversed with the physicians in attendance upon him and asked to see his sister, Baroness De Ramsey. In spite of this improvement in the patient's condition, his medical attendants believe that it is really only evanescent.

It is stated that Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, premier of Canada, will be made a K. C. M. G. on New Year's day.

A Rome dispatch says slight earthquake shocks were felt to-day in the province of Reggio di Calabria. The inhabitants are in a panicky condition.

SHORT OF COAL.

Ohio Operators Have not Enough Fuel to Keep Pumps Going.

Massillon, Ohio, Dec. 29.—The miners are reported out of house coal to-day, and there is not enough fuel above the ground to-day to keep the pump going. The operators must soon buy outside coal to prevent destruction of their property. The weather may be the chief factor in the deplorable situation unless it moderates.

BURNED AND FROZEN.

Sad Fate of a Farmer and His Family in the Northwest.

Regina, N. W. T., Dec. 29.—The house of William Thompson, farmer, living near here, was burned early yesterday morning. His wife and one child are badly burned, and another child was burned to death. Thompson got out of the house in safety but in a perfectly nude state with the thermometer nearly 40 degrees below zero. He started for a neighbors over a mile away in order to get help but was frozen to death.

CANADIAN DISPATCHES.

News from the Cities of the Eastern Provinces.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—The following is a special cable to the Evening Telegram, dated London: "It is stated that among the recipients of New Year's honors from Her Majesty will be Hon. Mackenzie Bowell. This announcement is unofficial but the name of the Canadian premier is mentioned by all of those who are usually in possession of authoritative information on matters of this kind."

XMAS PERFUMES
An Elegant Line
In Cut Glass Bottles
Watch for our display.
COCHRANE & MUNN, Druggists,
Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—A small hall, centrally located, suitable for dancing class. Address Hall, Times office. d29-2t

TO-NIGHT! GO TO SAMPSON'S BOOK EXCHANGE, COR. OF JOHNSON AND DOUGLAS STREETS, FOR BOOKS WILL BE SOLD AT HALF PRICE. NOVELS EXCHANGED FOR 5c. EACH. 1t

To the Electors of North Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I am a candidate for a seat at the Aldermanic Board at the coming municipal election.
d29-1f EDWARD A. LEWIS.

For Sale or Rent.

"WINTERBOURNE RISE," the residence of the late Sir M. B. Begbie. For further particulars apply to
tf LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO.

SKATERS ATTENTION!

Trains leave Victoria & Sidney Railway Station, Hillside avenue, for Howe's pond, containing about ten acres, only 2 1-2 miles out, at 9:45 and 11 a.m., and 12:30 and 2:00 p.m. Last train returns at 5:45 p.m. Ice good and safe. Grand Skating! Round trip, 25 cents. 1t

NOTICE.

On and after January 1st, 1895, Freight will not be received at the E & N. Railway Freight Shed, Victoria, after 5 o'clock p m.

London, Dec. 29.—Andrew Hayes', Colborne street residence was burned this morning. His family were forced to grab their clothes and flee for their lives. Thomas Hayes, a son, jumped through a window, cut an artery in his wrist, nearly bleeding to death, and his son William sprained his ankle by jumping from another window.

On Wednesday John Hardman of Stratford, discharged a revolver at S. A. Cameron, hotel keeper. Cameron was unhurt. Yesterday he found a bullet in his breast pocket. It had been stopped by a wad of letters. Hardman has been committed for trial for attempted murder.

FORTY PERSONS BURNED.

Dreadful Ending of a Christmas Festival at Silver Lake.

Klamath Falls, Ore., Dec. 29.—News has just reached here that a most horrible holocaust occurred at Silver Lake, Lake County, Ore., on Christmas Eve in which forty-one persons were burned to death and sixteen badly injured, five of whom will die. A large crowd had assembled in Christman Bros.' hall to attend a Christmas tree festival. While the festivities were at their height, some one climbed on a bench from which to get a better view of what was going on. In doing so, his head struck a lamp hanging from the ceiling, upturning it. The oil immediately caught fire, and everything being of an inflammable nature, the room was soon a mass of flames. Some one shouted: "Shut the door and keep quiet; it can be put out." By this time the confusion was so great that people began scrambling in a wild endeavor to reach the door. Women and children were trampled under foot, and as there was only one exit to the hall, and the fire being between the majority of the crowd and the door, many of them rushed headlong into the flames. Silver Lake is a small village of about 100 inhabitants and fifteen miles from the nearest telegraph office.

To Attend the Funeral.

Ottawa, Dec. 29.—Premier Bowell and Senator Smith left for Halifax today to attend the funeral of the late premier.

Brief Locals.

—There will be a Christmas tree entertainment at the Metropolitan Methodist church on Monday's evening.

—The fifth annual conference of Christians will be held in the Omineca hall, Oriental avenue, on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

—The members of Perseverance lodge, No. 1, and Pride of the Ridge lodge, No. 37, I. O. G. T., will be at home on New Year's day to their friends at Temperance Hall. There will be a reception from 11 a.m. to 5 p.m., between which hours refreshments will be served. The hall has been very prettily decorated for the affair. In the evening after the reception there will be a concert under the direction of J. G. Brown.

—Peerless lodge, I. O. O. F., the baby lodge of the city, last evening entertained the members of the elder lodges. Mr. Waller, the noble grand, delivered an address of welcome which was followed by the programme as given under. Song, Mr. Grimason; recitation, Mr. Stephenson; solo, Mr. Moody; comic song, Mr. Short; recitation, Miss Banfield; song, Mr. Douglas; solo, Mr. Grizzelle; solo, Mrs. Wallace; recitation, Mr. Agnew; comic song, Mr. Short; solo, Mr. Hood; song, Mr. Douglas. Rev. G. C. King, of Peerless lodge, gave a very eloquent address on Oddfellowship, dwelling on the good it would do if all mankind were to offer the hand of friendship one to the other. There was a supper followed by dancing, about two hundred couple taking part. The committees were: Floor, Messrs. Levin and Ditchburn; management—Messrs. H. A. Levin, chairman; Hanna, secretary-treasurer; McKay, Stevenson, Hubbard, Speed, Ditchburn, McIntosh and Duck; reception—Messrs. Waller, McMillan and S. Wilson.

—The children of the Protestant orphans' home had their Christmas treat yesterday, and they were the happiest lot of youngsters in the city. The children, [illegible] in number, were marched into the ho[illegible] room at three o'clock, and there u[illegible] the handsome Christmas tree weighe[illegible] down with presents greeted their bright eyes. The children were in charge of Mrs. Walker, while Rev. Solomon Cleaver acted as chairman and distributed the presents. Every child, and Mrs. Walker as well, were remembered. The children gave a number of songs, choruses and recitations. Bishop Cridge, Rev. Clement King, C. Hayward, the ladies' committee and many visitors were present. One gentleman made a present of money to each child. The visitors were entertained at tea at 5 o'clock. Mrs. J. W. Williams and Miss Carr, the committee from the board of management of the home who undertook the work of preparing the Christmas tree for the orphans, desire to thank the following donors for their kind assistance: Messrs. J. Pemberton, Robert Jamieson, H. A. Lilley, Mrs. Teague, Miss Shannon, Weiler Bros., Hibben & Co., W. Wilby and Langley & Co.

Important.

Our Mr. Ker has just returned from a successful trip through the Northwest Territories and Eastern Washington, where he has purchased next year's supply of grain at remarkably low figures. Our customers will get the benefit. The Brackman & Ker Milling Company, Ltd., Victoria and Westminster. *

DEATH OF EX-SENATOR FAIR.

One of the Big Four Who Amassed an Immense Fortune in Mines.

Estimated to Have Been Worth Over $50,000,000 in His Palmy Days.

San Francisco, Dec. 29.—Ex-Senator James G. Fair died suddenly at the Lick House at 12:20 o'clock this morning.

James Graham Fair was one of the wealthiest of the many wealthy men who made fortunes in the gold mines of California and Nevada. He was born near Belfast, Ireland, just 53 years ago, and came to America with his parents in 1843. The family settled in Illinois, where the boy who, in the future was to be known as one of the bonanza kings, attended the public schools. He also went to college in Chicago where he received a thorough business education and also devoted much time to scientific studies. In 1849 he crossed the prairies to California, spending about ten years mining in that state. In 1860 he moved to Nevada where he amassed a fortune of $50,000,000. Seven years later he entered partnership with John W. Mackay, James C. Flood and William T. O'Brien, forming the big four, who purchased several well known mines, of which Fair was made superintendent. During his term of office the properties yielded upwards of $200,000,000. Mr. Fair was a United States Senator from 1881 to 1887, being elected as a Democrat to succeed William Sharon, Republican. With all his money Mr. Fair's domestic life was not a happy, or rather it might be said Mrs. Fair's life was not a happy one. They were separated some years ago, his fortune being evenly divided, Mrs. Fair receiving $3,000,000 in checks as her share. She took the two daughters and the sons remained with their father. When Mrs. Fair died she left her fortune equally among the four children. Of the boys, one died and the surviving one, Charlie, last year married Maud Nelson, a notorious sporting woman of San Francisco. Both the girls survive their parents, the eldest being the wife of Hermann Oelrich, a well known steamship agent, society leader and capitalist of New York. Miss Virginia Fair was the reigning belle at Newport last season.

Senator Fair visited Victoria last winter and it was rumored at the time that he had interested himself in the British Pacific railway but the nearest he came to being a British Columbia railway magnate was to purchase a block of street railway shares as a present for a child.

Up to one o'clock no arrangements had been made for the funeral, and it will possibly not take place for several days yet. One of the first telegrams received by Charles Fair, the dead senator's only son, was from Herman Oelrichs at New York, stating that he and Mrs. Oelrichs would leave at once for San Francisco. The funeral may be deferred until their arrival. There were many callers at Lick House this morning. An autopsy to determine the exact cause of death is in progress this morning. At its conclusion the remains will be embalmed and held until the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Oelrichs, who are expected to reach the city on Friday next. The will was filed for probate this morning. The great bulk of the estate is left to his three children in trust. The children are to have an income from the estate during their lifetime. In the event of the death of the daughters their share is to go to their children. Should Charles Fair die his share is to be divided equally among his sisters. Among the large bequests are the following: Two hundred and fifty thousand to Mary Anderson, a sister living at Ida Grove, Iowa, and a like amount to her husband, James Anderson, and their children; two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to another sister, Margaret J. Crothers, who resides at San Jose with her family; fifty thousand dollars each to his son-in-law, Herman Oelrichs, of New York, and the dead millionaire's brother, William Fair, of Ida Grove, Iowa; twenty thousand to another brother, Edward Fair, of Ida Grove. The bequests to charities are as follows: Fifty thousand dollars to be divided between Catholic orphan asylums; fifty thousand dollars between the Protestant asylums and twenty-five thousand dollars to Hebrew asylums in this city.

IMPRISONED IN A MINE.

Fire in the Shaft Keeps Miners Below All Night.

Scranto, Pa., Dec. 29.—Fourteen workmen were rescued from a burning mine at Olyphant this morning after having been imprisoned all night. The men were making repairs in the Lackawanna coal company's colliery last evening, when fire started in the engine room at the foot of the shaft. The men rushed for the shaft to make their escape, but found it a raging furnace. They had to take refuge in the gangway. The men piled coal and board in the gangway until they had erected a barricade which kept the smoke from reaching them. The fire was subsequently extinguished and the men brought to the surface.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

IS CAUSING MUCH TROUBLE.

European Powers Resent the Sugar Schedule of United States Tariff Bill.

Austria and France Following the Example Set by Germany and Spain.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The government of Spain, in an earnest desire to evade the threatened tariff war between Cuba and the United States, has under serious and favorable consideration the cession to Cuba of the privilege of arranging her own revenue budget, including tariffs with the United States, this Cuban budget to be subject to the approval of Spain. The negotiations now progressing at Madrid are partly on these lines, but the state department authorities are proceeding, nevertheless, with their retaliatory plans, as they do not believe Spain's concessions to Cuba can be carried on and made beneficial for some months to come. The significance of the matter in its commercial and political aspects is fully realized. It is said Spain would be careful not to relinquish her sovereignty over the Island nor permit this to become the first step toward Cuban independence. For that reason the contemplated privilege will not include full home rule.

The general purpose is to give Cuba advisory powers. Her local officials will take up the economic necessities of the Island, estimate the needed revenue from tariff duties and advise the Spanish government of the duties that should be levied, and of other measures which ought to be taken in order to secure the best results for the Island. While Spain would thus retain complete sovereignty over Cuba it is suggested that the home government would as a rule approve of Cuba's revenue budget with the United States. In the present contention between Spain and the United States the Cubans are solicitous of retaining their American market for sugar, and it is urged that for this reason the local officials would undoubtedly advise a lowering of tariff duties with the United States. Spain's approval would follow almost certainly, her approval in reality being largely a formality in a desire to show her purpose of retaining sovereignty over the island. While it is recognized in official circles here that the changes would be beneficial to the U. S., it is feared that such extensive changes in the relations between Spain and Cuba cannot be made within a reasonable time, and that, before the United States can thus secure a reduction in tariffs, our trade with Cuba and Porto Rico will be irreparably injured.

The great importing houses of the Atlantic cities are clamoring at the doors of the state department, and have made a recent appeal to congress for some speedy action to protect their business. They represent that at present the U.S is losing a trade of 700,000 barrels of flour per annum, all our commerce in machinery formerly bought by the Cubans exclusively in the United States, all of the hardware and a large proportion of the potato trade, a very important part of our exports to the West Indies. The total reduction in our exports to Cuba for the year, since the lapse of the reciprocity agreement, will amount to not less than 50 per cent. The tables prepared by the exporters showing the extent of the discrimination against the United States products under the minimum tariff recently imposed by Spain, having satisfied the state department that there is no opportunity for Americans unless the tariffs are abated.

All the arguments of Spain in extenuation of her action in increasing the duties have been based on the contention that it was an inevitable consequence of the repeal of the reciprocity agreement by our tariff act, and that this was to exclude the United States from the benefits of the minimum tariff, no matter what the disposition of the government of Spain may have been; in fact, that it was the result of our own act. But at the state department it is held that the reciprocity agreement has nothing to do with the case, and that the president has no discretion under the law, but must reimpose the discriminating flag duties as soon as he is satisfied that the Spanish government is discriminating against our commerce.

The state department is not yet at an end of its troubles growing out of the repeal of the reciprocity agreement. France is by no means disposed to accept the situation her trade is placed in by the sugar duty, and now there are strong intimations that the new Austria ministers are charged to begin an attack upon this same sugar duty almost immediately, and if concessions cannot be secured it is expected that Austria-Hungary will retaliate upon the United States.

IS PENNOYER RESPONSIBLE?

A Murderer Whom He Released Commits Another Crime.

Pendleton, Ore., Dec. 28.—Witnesses of a shooting affray on Basket Mountain, in which Frank Fletcher shot Jas. Ashworth at a Christmas dance, say it was a cold-blooded affair.

Several gentlemen here have sent a dispatch to Governor Pennoyer, saying: "Please send pardon by return mail. Frank Fletcher, whom you pardoned last June, has shot another man, and we desire to save expenses of trial and conviction."

FRANCIS OF NAPLES DEAD.

Last Bourbon King of the Two Sicilies and Naples Passes Away.

Vienna, Dec. 28.—Francis II, late king of Naples, died yesterday at Arco, in the Austrian Tyrol.

Francis II, the last Bourbon king of the two Sicilies and Naples, was a son of the infamous Ferdinand II, and tried to rule the people in the despotic style of his father. In 1860 Garibaldi invaded Sicily, conquered it, and crossed the Strait of Messina. On his approach in September toward Naples Francis fled to Capua. There he rallied an army, which was, however, compelled to surrender with the fortress, Nov. 2, the court retiring to Gaeta. The two kingdoms were merged with Victor Emanuel's possessions, and the flight of Francis from Gaeta and the surrender of that stronghold to Cialdini, February 13, 1861, removed the last obstacle to national unity, and King Emanuel received on February 26 the title of King of Italy.

SEATTLE SUFFERS AGAIN.

Moran Brothers' Foundry Destroyed by Fire.

Seattle, Dec. 28.—The Moran Brothers Company foundry on Railroad avenue, between Norman and Charles streets, was the scene of a disastrous fire Thursday night. Owing to the nature of the property damaged and the unpropitious time for making a thorough investigation, a close estimate of the loss cannot be given. It is safe to say, however, that the figures will be in the neighborhood of $25,000 or $30,000 if the valuable machinery in the foundry came through without serious injury. The fire was handled well from all points of view, and especially in that of the pattern shop at the south end of the building, which was saved, thus preserving between $50,000 and $75,000 worth of property. Before the department arrived good work was done by Otto Weide, ex-captain of truck company No. 1, and Watchman P. J. Sharkey with the foundry house, in preventing the flames from reaching the south end of the building. About 80 men will be thrown out of work temporarily.

OBNOXIOUS REMARKS.

Catholics Repudiate Rev. Father Rossbach's remarks on the Premier.

Montreal, Dec. 28.—A great sensation has been created in all classes of society in the Dominion by the utterances of the Rev. Father Rossbach, who preached a sermon at the requiem service for the repose of the soul of the late Sir John Thompson at St. Patrick's church, Quebec. The service was attended by Protestants and Roman Catholics alike; but notwithstanding this Father Rossbach, after referring to the Premier's conversion to the Roman Catholic church, abruptly declared that if Sir John could now speak he would say the only true religion was found in the bosom of the holy mother church, and that all others were shams and frauds. Among the clergy present with the Archbishop of Quebec when this declaration was made, was Rt. Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, of New York, who was on one of his periodical visits to Quebec, where he was educated and ordained. He was attached for a number of years to the spiritual ministration of the Irish Roman Catholics of Quebec and its neighborhood. This old association, no doubt, induced the Cardinal to select Dr. O'Reilly to reply to Father Rossbach, which he did in a most effective manner in a sermon at Sillery church. After referring to the obnoxious remarks of the father he said "What a pity, that a few years ago in dear old St. Patrick's church, a priestly voice, which should have been raised only to praise and bless the departed, should have uttered words of insult to the living, and instead of thrilling his hearers and men of different belief than ours with the recital of a statesman's and great citizen's meritorious deeds and Christian virtues, we should all have been shocked by an uncalled for, untimely, unauthorized and unjustifiable denunciation of beliefs differing from ours. From this place I most solemnly declare that the words thus uttered have not only deeply wounded the Roman Catholic community throughout Canada, but that they are repudiated by all classes of Canadian Roman Catholics and by the Roman Catholic clergy of every degree."

Of the incident L'Electeur says: "It is our duty to declare the preacher who so brutally insulted his Protestant hearers by telling that the Protestant religion is a fraud is a foreigner to this country."

EFFECT OF PROTECTION.

Much Protected Carnegie Company Again Cuts Wages.

Pittsburg, Dec. 29.—The scale for 1895 was yesterday presented at the Carnegie Steel Company's mill in this city. It involves a general reduction in skilled labor. In many instances the decrease of wages will amount to 50 per cent. The workmen say the cut is unjustifiable, but that they will be obliged to submit to it. Those who do not sign the new scale by January 1st will be discharged. It is expected to resume work on January 2.

Everybody Suffers Pain.

It is the result of violation of nature's laws. Perry Davis has done much to allay the suffering of the people by giving them out of nature's storehouse "a balm for every wound." Such is the Pain Killer; it stops pain almost instantly, is used both internally and externally, and is of all other pain remedies the oldest and best. New Size Big Bottle, 25c.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Pin Your Faith to E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES

TELEGRAPH
TELEPHONE
TIGER
PARLOR

THE INCOME TAX.

A Hard Fight Against the Bill not Anticipated by the Leaders.

Washington, Dec. 29.—As soon as possible after the holiday recess Mr. Cockrell will call up the urgency deficiency bill and press it for immediate consideration. This is the bill that carries the appropriation for the enforcement of the income tax. It is not known whether Mr. Hill will go to the extent of antagonizing the bill. The best opinion appears to be that he will content himself with making a speech against the enforcement of the tax. Of the Republicans, Mr. Quay alone seems to be willing to lend a helping hand in the fight and it may be accepted as a certainty that the Republicans as a body will do nothing to interfere with the passage of the deficiency bill. This attitude is assumed by Mr. Aldrich and other leaders.

TAMMANY REORGANIZING.

First Meeting of the Organization Since the Election.

New York, Dec. 29.—It is feared that the meeting of the Tammany Hall executive committee at the Wigwam this afternoon may after all lack the diverting proceedings expected from it and degenerate into a common place everyday affair. It will be the first gathering of the Tammany district leaders since the turn over on November 6th. Personal debate of an incriminating character may follow, but no great sensation is looked for unless W. Bourke Cochran changes his mind and decides on appearing at the Wigwam in response to the challenge of Richard Croker. Up to a late hour last night Mr. Croker was without advices which warranted him in saying that he had any hope of Cockran's taking up the gauntlet and making an attempt at substantiating his alleged charges against the ex-leader of Tammany. What is to be settled today, independent of the overshadowing Croker-Cockran trouble, is the time for calling the primaries to continue the machinery of the organization in accordance with its fundamental law during the coming year. Unless otherwise provided for the life of the various committees, executive, organization and general, ends with December 31. A proposition which seems to have gained ground in the last few days is to continue the present committees until the district changes under the reapportionment, required by the new constitution, are settled. The increase in the number of assembly districts from 30 to 35 will make some sweeping alterations in district boundaries and require a readjustment of leaders and control.

Hood's Cured After Others Failed

Scrofula in the Neck—Bunches All Gone Now.

Sangerville, Maine.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I feel that I cannot say enough in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For five years I have been troubled with scrofula in my neck and throat. Several kinds of medicines which I tried did not do me any good, and when I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla there were large bunches on my neck so sore that I could not bear the slightest touch. When I had taken one bottle of this medicine, the soreness had gone, and before I had finished the second the bunches had entirely disappeared." BLANCHE ATWOOD, Sangerville, Maine.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

AMERICA'S CUP.

Opinion of the Leading English Sporting Journal.

London, Dec. 29.—Field says in today's issue: The question of a cup race is at a standstill. Lord Dunraven will have nothing further to say until the Royal Squadron meeting, January 15th. Everyone is asking why all these negotiations are necessary to arrange a race, and why should the deed contain conditions so grossly unfair to the challenger in order that the holder may, with a great air of magnimity, make concessions? No challenge trophy ever was protected as it this cup whose successful retention has been simply a matter of organization.

AMUSEMENTS.

VICTORIA THEATRE
MONDAY AND TUESDAY.
December 31st and January 1st.

Grand Holiday Matinee New Year's Day.

EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE.
Katie Putnam
Presenting
MONDAY ..... DAD'S GIRL
TUESDAY ..... OLD CURIOSITY SHOP
MATINEE (Tuesday) .... ERMA THE ELF

NEW SONGS! NEW DANCES! CLEVER SPECIALITIES.

Reserved Seats at Jameson's. Prices, night, 50c, 75c, $1.00. Matinee, children, 25 cents; adults, 50 cents. Seats now on sale.

A.O.U.W. Hall, Yates St.,

Finest and best equipped Hall in the city for Concerts, Balls and Socials. Fine Stage, Large Gallery, Absolutely fireproof, Properly Ventilated, Electric Lights, also Lodge Rooms. Apply Capt. J. D. Warren, 6 Trounce avenue.

A GHOST

Of a show is all we want to convince you that our stock of suitings is the best yet imported and our prices all strictly within reason. These words stand for a long and interesting story in the way of how to dress well

Scotch Tweed Suits from $20.
Worsted Suits, $30.

J. W. CREIGHTON,
86 Government Street.

WHO IS YOUR TAILOR?

NOTICE

From now till Christmas we will sell a Special Line of SUITINGS arrived by express. Call and see these goods They are sure to please you.

CAMPBELL & CO.,
88 Government Street.

GROCESIER.

New Goods....
Glasgow Beef Hams.
Golden Finnan Haddies.
R. H. JAMESON,
Red Front Store, 33 Fort St.

Xmas Fruit.

CURRANTS AND RAISINS

Just arrived and thoroughly cleaned in our fruit cleaning machine. We guarantee the prices right and quality best at

JOHN'S BROS.,
261 Douglas St., Cor. Kings Road

Xmas....

DRESSED TURKEYS

FOR SALE AT

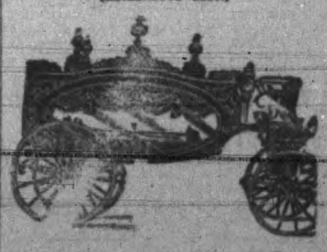
W. Hazlett's Cash Grocery,
72 Fort Street, near Douglas.

SNOWFLAKE FLOUR

For FAMILY Use
IS THE BEST.
Ask Your Grocer for it. Have no other
Manufactured by
RED CROWN ROLLER MILLS,
ALBANY, OREGON.

UNDERTAKERS.

CHAS. HAYWARD
(Established 1867.)



Funeral Director and Embalmer
Government Street, Victoria.

America Photographed

We have on hand a limited number of complete fyles of the beautiful Portfolio, America Photographed, which was sold to our readers at 15 cents per copy. For a holiday present nothing more appropriate can be found. A volume only costs $2.00, and as a Christmas Gift will be most acceptable to any person of taste and refinement.
Apply at
TIMES OFFICE,
No. 26 Broad Street.

THE AFFAIRS OF EUROPE,

Remarkable Holiday Departure in London—Political Breakers Ahead.

Lord Randolph Churchill—"Esther Waters" and Anti-Gambling Crusade.

London, Dec. 22.—Although the worst gale of the year is devastating the coasts on all the four seas, winter does not come and our Christmas season remains colored with suggestion of October or April, with green grass, birds of summer and flowers blooming in the gardens. Provisions belonging to this holiday time, as well as fruits and decorative holly, mistletoe and the rest, are cheaper than ever before for years, and the Chirstmas trade is described everywhere as exceptionally good. One certainly hears less about hard times now than at any recurring festival since 1889. One would have thought that the English had exhausted all possibilities in the way of paralyzing business and freezing up the whole public activity of the metropolis in honor of Santa Claus, but the fact that Christmas falls on Tuesday has given them new ideas. It sounds like a fairy tale, but it is sober truth that 80 per cent. of the business houses in London, when they put up their shutters to-night, will not take them down till Thursday morning. This is said, and doubtless believed, to be in the interests of the employes, but it is really to their eternal harm. This craving for taking holidays is eating into the marrow of the Londoner and yearly putting him at a greater disadvantage in competition with other great hives of industry, in England and abroad. Twenty odd years ago, when the bank holiday act was passed, it was perhaps true that the Londoners had too few breathing spells, but when I began knowning them, eleven years ago, it was no longer true, and since then pretexts for stopping work have so multiplied that now abuse is glaringly in the other direction.

On the continent holiday distractions have intervened to postpone serious affairs to the new year. Even in scared and indignant Italy, where men are again passing the word around that the days of Signor Crispi and of the monarchy alike are numbered, events will slumber now for a fortnight, and perturbed Hungary, where the sacrifice of Dr. Wekerle is rising in the national mind to an issue of revolutionary weight and significance, will also keep its outburst under until the festival of Tannenbaum is past.

While it has been waiting for the result of the Captain Dreyfus trial, Paris has amiably discussed the fact that M. Casimir-Perier, at his first reception, last Thursday, at the Elysee, gave to all his guests real champagne, instead of reserving it for the ministers and ambassadors, and pouring cheap tisane for the rest. There are big events coming, the least of which will be the tumbling of the present ministry, but they will wait until Noel is out of the way. Here in England there is a general feeling that a serious political storm is at hand. It may hold off until the opening of parliament, the first week in February, but more likely it will break a month earlier. Scotch Liberals of prominence, men known to be in close contact with Lord Rosebery, have been saying this week publicly that home rule is dead and that they are glad of it. The solitary Scotch Liberal paper left in Edinburgh, so far from rebuking, accepts and justifies the declaration. Nobody has missed the point of these utterances, but everybody in Ireland, as well as here, has been waiting in incredulous amazement for some word of repudiation on the part of Lord Rosebery or of his recognizer spokesmen. No word comes, and the astonishing thought is gradually taking shape that none is to be expected. To-day's Radical Chronicle is treating the thing as merely an individual expression of opinion, and says that such a policy would be arrant folly in the first place and treachery in the second, but it will not be possible to wait for six weeks to learn whether it is the individual vagary of a couple of private Scotch members of parliament or an inspired pronouncement. I think that we are literally on the threshold of a smash.

The news from Cairo that Lord Randolph Churchill, who is on his way home from there, has become a complete wreck and will certainly never resume public work, if indeed he lives at all, surprises none, but saddens many who know the story of his destruction. It is a tale of the sort which some Greville will tell fifty years hence, but which is only hinted at now. It had nothing to do with politics, but it forced upon Lord Randolph Churchill a most terrible situation, in which, had he taken the most natural course, more things than politics would have been shaken to their foundations. He deliberately accepted self-sacrifice instead, but neither lion hunting in Africa nor opiates at home could make good the shattering effect on the nerves, and he has been steadily going to pieces both bodily and mentally ever since.

When the year's work in the book world is looked over it seems to remain true that George Moore's "Esther Waters" made the deepest mark. To its grim effect is unquestionably due the present unparalleled activity of the National anti-Gambling League, which is having actually its lawyers prepare summonses against the jockey club for maintaining a betting enclosure on Newmarket heath. What is more, Home Secretary Asquith has given pretty fair evidences of sympathy with their action, and the authorities here in London, instead of pretending to enforce te law by sporadic prosecution of small publicans, are actually raiding big clubs with wealthy members. In opposition there has been formed a sporting league, with earls and money kings on the committee, and a membership aiming to include all the cyclers, lovers of cricket, football, golf and the like, which would mean nothing short of a million. Its avowed purpose is to protect the legitimate recreations of the people from some unnamed dangers of interference, but when the time comes its real object will be to back up the jockey club and its bookmakers in defying the gambling laws. Things move slowly in this aged island, and it is likely that years will pass before any substantial victory is won over the betting demon who curses the country, but "Esther Waters" will be long remebered as the book which inspired the crusade.

A remarkably rejuvenated and altered Saturday Review will be the Old World's principal journalistic legacy to the New. Mr. Frank Harris, in a few weeks of his control, has done wonders in the way of making old bones rattle, and he has plans for getting the publication around into the posture of a candid friend by the time parliament meets, from which he can frankly expose the follies and frailties of both parties to the intellectual profit of all. A determined effort will be made, too, to keep the reviewing out of the hands of the logrollers, who blight and distort all the present English criticism, and if this can be done the new Saturday Review bids fair to outrival the value of the old in its palmiest days.

Mr. Frederick York Powell is probably the best successor to Prof. Froude, or rather to Prof. Freeman—for Froude hardly counted as more than an entertaining stopgap at Oxford. Mr. Powell is a younger man than Gardiner and less of a crank than Frederic Harrison, his only two serious rivals, and besides valuable historical work of his own has had years of active training in academic and educational labor.

Investors in the original edition, in sixteen volumes, of Burton's "Arabian Nights," which was issued at $80 and since at one time sold as high as $170, seem to have a genuine grievance against somebody, presumably Lady Burton. They bought, whether upon scholarly or salacious promptings, on Burton's pledge that when 1000 copies had been printed the plates would be destroyed, and no more would ever be issued. Now appears a new unlimited edition, compressed into twelve volumes, offered to the general public at $30. It is from new type, and professes to be an expurgated edition for popular reading, but as the excisions are said to amount to less than 300 lines, a mere surface skimming of only the very worst filth of the issue is properly regarded as a gross violation of the dead Sir Richard's good faith. Even if it be not a case for extravagant sympathy, it is to be hoped that legal proceedings will be taken and a decision will be obtained on the question of how far the promise of an author is binding, in the matter of limited editions, on his executors and heirs.—Harold Frederic's Letter to the New York Times.

HENRY IRVING.

THE GREATEST OF LIVING ACTORS, HELD IN THE HIGHEST ESTEEM BY THOSE WHO KNOW HIM BEST. HIS OPINION ON 'VIN MARIANI.'

It is said of Mr. Irving that, though an upright and thoroughly honorable man he plays the Devil (Faust) as no other man can.

After perusing the many strong expressions from other eminent men and women throughout Europe as to the merits of Vin Mariani as a tonic stimulant Mr. Irving says: 'I can certainly add my testimonial to the virtues of 'Vin Mariani,' which I have found excellent, and am well convinced of its quality.' This delicious coca wine (Vin Mariani) invigorates and sustains weak constitutions run down by over-exertion of body or brain. What can be more convincing than the written endorsements of seven thousand prominent physicians. Send stamp to Lawrence A. Wilson & Co., Montreal, the Canadian agents of this beautiful wine, and get a little album, free, containing the photos and testimonials of celebrities throughout the world.

BANK DIRECTORS ARRESTED.

Ex-Premier Goodridge of Newfoundland Among the Accused.

St. Johns, Nfld., Dec. 28.—The directors and managers of the Commercial bank were arrested yesterday on warrants issued by Judge Conroy. They are charged with presenting a false statement of the bank's conditon at the last annual meeting by including among the assets securities which were hypothecated to the London & Westminster bank to offset overdrafts. The warrants were issued on the initiative of Dr. Skelton, the board of trustees authorizing them. The directors are A. F. Goodridge, ex-premier of Newfoundland; James Goodfellow, chairman of the board of directors; E. J. Duder, George A. Hutchings, and James Pitts, ex-cabinet minister. Pitts is in Nova Scotia. The manager is Henry Cook. Bail will be accepted for all the prisoners. No allegations are made of personal misappropriation, and some leading lawyers of the city say the arrests are on a mere technicality.

Salt rheum with its intense itching, dry, hot skin, is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it purifies the blood.

Chase & Sanborn's

Seal Brand Coffee

Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World.

The only Coffee served at the WORLD'S FAIR.

CHASE & SANBORN,
BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

CURRENTS OF THE OCEAN.

Facts About the Streams That Wander Through the Sea.

The twelfth annual report of the Fishery Board of Scotland, containing the results of the scientific investigation of that body, has just been published. Among other investigations undertaken were those carried out on board the Jackal during the year 1893, as to the sources of the different waters flowing through the North Sea, the Norwegian Sea, and the Atlantic. The region more particularly investigated was that in which the Atlantic, traversing the Faroe-Shetland channel, enters the North Sea.

The Atlantic water does not enter the North Sea between the Orkneys and Shetlands, and to the north of the latter group, has long been a matter of common knowledge; but the various expeditions which have worked in the Faroe-Shetland group and in the North Sea have hitherto left a debatable area between them, and the exact relation of the results obtained in the two cases has remained somewhat obscure. Observations show that the motion of the water in the Norwegian Sea is cyclonic, and there is consequently a southeasterly to easterly current along the continental coast. As this current moves onward it tends to be deflected to the right by the earth's rotation, and its surface becomes level from east to west. Longitudinally, it follows the configuration of the bottom, and is finally arrested by the Wyville-Thompson ridge.

A warm drift current of water, whose salinity is greater than that of the Norwegian Sea, sweeps over the ridge with great velocity. The surface water of the Atlantic is much warmer, and therefore lighter, than that of the Norwegian Sea, and in passing over the water of the cold undercurrent banked against the ridge, draws it up by a kind of undertow, and is cooled by mixture with it. Owing to its greater saltness, the Atlantic water, when cooled, sinks, losing its northward horizontal motion. The greater the speed of the Atlantic current and the lighter its water, the stronger the undertow and the more rapid the mixture. Hence, in a hot, windless summer, a mass of Atlantic water extending to a great depth tends to collect on the northwestern and north edge on the North Sea bank.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Don't Wait

till Sickness Comes before Buying a Bottle of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER You may need it to-night

Popular Approval

is accorded ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. It strengthens digestion wonderfully.

Allow no imitations to be palmed off on you.

NOTICE

The Leander Tepid Swimming Baths are now open again by F. J. Mesher. Donald F. McDonald has no connection with these baths whatever. Massage and Electric baths can be given as usual.

STALE ADS. ARE AS BAD AS STALE NEWS. NONE HERE.

REMOVAL SALE

We are going to move to 77 Government Street, the store lately occupied by J. Johnston, and are going to clear out our stock at a sacrifice to avoid moving it. Now is the time to buy Christmas gifts, such as Gloves, Fancy Suspenders, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, Etc.

This sale is for CASH only.

W. J. JEFFREE,
The Golden Rule Clothing Store,
Corner Yates and Douglas Streets.

Arrived

A Large Stock of Tinware, Agateware, Lamp Goods, Clothes Wringers, Etc., which we are selling at prices to suit the times.

R. KENNY & CO., 74 Yates Street

LENZ & LEISER,

Wholesale Dry Goods, Clothing Gents' Furnishings, Etc.

We carry the Largest Stock in these lines west of Montreal; and are, therefore, able to compete with any house in the trade.

FUEL.

W. T. DRAKE

Supplies His Customers as USUAL with the BEST COAL —AT— $7.00 PER TON.

COAL. COAL.

Go to 28 Yates Street for Wellington Coal

Telephone No. 440.

G. GAWLEY.

To The Public.

Having purchased from Mr. S. F. McIntosh his coal and wood business, I am prepared to deliver to any part of the city.

No. 1 Dry Cordwood $3.50 per cord.
Best Wellington Coal at $7 per ton.

Terms, Spot Cash. Prompt and careful delivery. Full weight and measure guaranteed.

The above will be carried on in connection with my present business at the Rock Bay Lumber Yard, which will be known in future as the ROCK BAY COAL, WOOD AND LUMBER YARD.

Soliciting a share of your esteemed patronage, I remain, yours faithfully,

EWEN MORRISON.

Office and yard, end of Rock Bay Bridge. Mills, Sidney, B.C. Telephone 502. nov6-tf

EDUCATIONAL.

VICTORIA COLLEGE,
BEACON HILL PARK.
(LATE CORRIG COLLEGE.

The Leading Day and Boarding College for Boys north of San Francisco. Modern and fully equipped college buildings, fronting on the Park and Straits.

First-class Teaching Faculty—British University Graduates, University, Professional Commercial and Modern Courses.

Reasonable fees. Cricket, football, swimming, athletics, etc. For spring term entrance apply

PRINCIPAL J. W. CHURCH, M.A.
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Autumn term begins MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th, 1894.

GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE OF 30 YEARS' USE. Has cured thousands of cases of Nervous Prostration, Weakness of any, Dizziness and Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, Pain in the Side, Back, Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dragging Pains, Hysteria, Neuralgia, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Leucorrhœa, Dysmenorrhœa, Premature Decay, Wasting in Men, Loss of Power, Impotency, Nervous Prostration

VETERINARY.

S. F. TOLMIE,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
Graduate Ont. Vet. Col., Member Ont. Vet. Med. Soc. (Late with Dr. John Wende, V.S., Buffalo, N.Y.) Office at Bray's Livery, 100 Johnson Street. Telephone 182; residence telephone 417, Victoria, B.C.

ARCHITECTS.

JNO. TEAGUE,
ARCHITECT.
Has removed to new offices corner of Broad street and Trounce avenue.

SCAVENGERS.

PETER HANSEN, CITY SCAVENGER.—Yards and cesspools cleaned by contract or monthly. Prompt attention given to all orders, and prices reasonable. Orders left at Dixi Ross & Co.'s and Robert Porter's, Island Market, Johnson and Douglas streets. Residence, Discovery street, between Government and Douglas. Telephone 184.

JULIUS WEST, GENERAL SCAVENGER, successor to John Dougherty. Yards and cesspools cleaned, contracts made for removing earth, etc. All orders left with Jas. Fell & Co., Fort street, grocers; Cochrane & Munn, corner Yates and Douglas streets, will be promptly attended to. Residence, 50 Vancouver St.

SOCIETIES.

B. C. PIONEER SOCIETY.
The Hall of the above society in Musgrave Block, Broad street, is open daily from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., for the convenience of the Pioneers and their friends, who are cordially invited to visit the rooms.

ANCIENT ORDER FORESTERS.
Court Vancouver No. 5935, A. O. F., meets 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month in Forester's Hall, Government street. Visiting brothers are invited.
SIDNEY WILSON, Sec.

VANCOUVER & QUADRA LODGE,
No. 2, A. F. & A. M., B.C.R. Regular communication the third Wednesday in each month, at Masonic Temple, corner Douglas and Fisguard streets. Sojourning brethren cordially invited.

ST. ANDREW'S AND CALEDONIAN
Society meets in their own Hall, Blanchard street on the first Friday of every month. All scotchmen are invited to join.
E. G. SMITH, Sec.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. & W. WILSON,
PLUMBERS AND GASFITTERS,
Bell Hangers and Tinsmiths. Dealers in best descriptions of Heating and Cooking Stoves, Ranges, etc. Shipping supplied at lowest rates. Broad street, Victoria, B.C. Telephone call 128

JEWELERS, ETC.

W. J. STODDART,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler
New York Hotel Building, Yates St.
Watches cleaned, 75 cts; Best Mainsprings 75 cts; Pivoting Wheels, 75 cts; Staffs and Pinions, $1.25; Clocks Cleaned, 50 cts. Jewelry repaired on short notice, on premises, at very low figures.

S. A. STODDART,
The New Watchmaker and Jeweller,
68½ Yates Street.
Cleans Watches thoroughly for 75c.
New Main Spring, 75c.
Balance and Pallet Staffs, $1.25.
And guarantees all work for 12 months.
Practical experience of over 25 years.
Waltham Stem Wind Watches from $5.

Accurately adjusted.
F. W. NOLTE & CO.,
The Only Opticians, 37 Fort Street.
VICTORIA, B. C.

SITUATION WANTED.

WANTED—Pruning, training, garden renovating. Apply J. W. Webb, garden contractor. 419-9t

NURSING by a competent woman; charges very moderate. Apply 113 Chatham St. n3

BOOKKEEPER.—Young man holding good references would take charge of a set of books (large or small), do stenographic work and typewriting. Address "Bookkeeper," Times office. oc27-tf

MISCELLANEOUS

OKELL & MORRIS are selling 2-lb glass jars of Pure Strawberry Jam for 35c. See your grocer.

ASK YOUR GROCER for 2-lb glass jar of Pure Raspberry Jam put up by Okell & Morris. Only 35c.

CHEAPEST AND BEST JAM in the city is Okell & Morris' 2-lb glass jar for 35c.

BRING YOUR CLEAN GREASE to the Victoria Soap Works; receive cash or soap; cor. Herald and Government Sts. d19-1m

MASTERS OF SEALING SCHOONERS—Good cook open to engagement. Apply "E," 5 Green street, city.

MONEY TO LOAN on Victoria real estate repayable by easy monthly payments by the Dominion Building and Loan Association. A. W. More & Co., 70 Douglas St.

OKELL & MORRIS' Jam once tasted will be always eaten.

OKELL & MORRIS hold ten diplomas and two gold medals for purity and excellence of jams.

Victoria Lithograph Co.

Having sold our plant and business to the Province Printing and Publishing Co., all parties having claims against us are requested to present them at once for settlement. All accounts due for lithographing will require to be paid without delay, as the business of the company will be wound up.

The plant is now being moved to the Province Building, Broad street, where the business will be continued under its new ownership.

Accounts adjusted at the Times Office, Broad street.

VICTORIA LITHOGRAPHING CO.,
W. R. Creech, Manager.

TO LET.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO-LET—A few blocks from postoffice on reasonable terms to a good tenant. Address P. O. box 595. dec15-tf

MEETINGS TO BE HELD.

NOTICE.

Vancouver Encampment, No. 1, I.O.O.F.

All Elected and Appointed Officers and all Patriarchs are requested to meet at the Hall, Douglas street, on Saturday, 29th inst., at 8 p.m., to prepare for installation ceremonies on New Year's Day. Canton No. 1 members also please take notice.
d28-1t A. GRAHAM, Scribe.

Medical Examinations.

The next examination of the B. C. Medical Council will be held in Victoria on Tuesday, the 8th day of January. Full particulars by applying to

G. L. MILNE,
d24-2w Registrar and Secretary.

THE DAILY TIMES

Published every afternoon except Sunday, by the
Victoria Times Printing and Publishing Company, Limited;
At No. 26 Broad Street, Victoria, B.C.

SUBSCRIPTION:
Delivered by carrier in any part of the city per week.. .....25 cts
By mail to any part of the world, per year.. .. ..$10.00

THE TIMES P. & P. COMPANY,
WM. TEMPLEMAN Manager

The Daily Times.

OKANAGAN HOP-GROWING.

At a recent meeting of the agricultural association of the Vernon district some very interesting figures were submitted by Mr. Dell in regard to the hop-growing industry. From these it will be at once inferred that the industry should have a bright future in the Okanagan country, and possibly in other portions of the province where the conditions seem equally favorable. From his own experience Mr. Dell made out the following statement of expenses and returns for one acre of hops:

Permanent Investment.—	
One acre of land, at $100	$100 00
888 hop poles, at 4 cents	35 52
2,644 hop cuttings, at $6 per 1000	15 88
Staking off 7x7 ft. each way	3 00
Setting cuttings	2 50
10 picking boxes, at $1.50 each	15 00
	$172 00
Labor and Expenses.—	
Interest on permanent investment, $13 at 8 per cent	$13 84
Plowing land	2 50
Cultivating four times	6 00
Training hop vines to poles	3 00
Setting poles	3 50
Half ball binder twine	0 25
Two days' work irrigating	3 00
Picking 25 1-2 boxes	25 00
Pulling poles for pickers	3 00
Teaming to kiln	3 00
Drying and baling 568 lbs. at $50 per ton	14 20
Taxes	0 50
Clearing off old vines	3 00
Stacking poles	2 00
	$83 29
Receipts.—	
568 pounds hops, at 20 cents	$111 60
Expenses Second Year, 1894.—	
Interest on permanent investment	$ 13 84
25 per cent loss on poles	8 88
Cultivating four times	6 00
Training hop vines to poles	3 00
Half ball binder twine	0 25
Setting poles	3 50
One day's work irrigating	1 50
Picking 56 boxes hops at $1	56 00
Pulling poles	3 00
Taxes	0 50
Teaming hops to dray kiln	3 00
Clearing off old vines	3 00
Stacking poles	2 00
Drying and baling 1,440 lbs. at $50 per ton	36 00
	$140 47
Receipts, 1894.	
Present price in the London market is 21 cents, and freight is 3 cts., leaving 18 cents here. 1,440 lbs. at 18 cents	$259 20

Expenses per pound.—
1893—568 lbs. cost $83.29.....14c. per lb.
1894—1,440 lbs. cost $140.47.....10c. per lb.

This statement can safely be taken as covering all details of expense, and the net profit appears relatively large. Of course one condition must always be kept in mind, namely, that increased production of hops is likely to lower the price, but there would seem to be a comfortable margin of allowance. Hops from British Columbia are known to be favorably looked upon in the English market, and if proper care is exercised in the growing, packing and marketing of the product the industry should prosper in this province.

TORONTO'S SCANDAL.

Judge Macdougall in Toronto is drawing forth as sensational revelations as the Lexow committee in New York. In the American metropolis the corruption is found among the police force, from common officers up to the governing commissioners. In Toronto "the good," the scandal involves a number of aldermen, who profited through the letting of pavement contracts, the sale of street railway franchise, and the more recent electric lighting contract. Already the investigation has resulted in the arrest of ex-Alderman Stewart, who was chairman of the light committee, and who resigned his seat at the council board when the exposure of his wrongdoing was first made. Mr. Hewitt, another alderman who resigned, is now a fugitive from justice along with Coleman, one of the corruption agents. The prosecuting counsel has also asked that Bailey and Gowanlock, now aldermen, and Hall, Verrall, Maloney and Small, ex-aldermen, be found guilty of receiving bribes. The Toronto people are naturally much concerned over the revelations. They do not know how much of their municipal business has been transacted on this "boodle" plan, and no doubt they would be justified in suspecting a very large amount. Other cities have been stirred by similar suspicions arising from Toronto's experience. Many observers are inclined to entertain the sweeping conclusion that municipal government is utterly condemned by the revelations, and that corruption cannot be kept out. There would seem to be more reason to conclude that the system has not been properly tested. The people have persisted in selecting men for the aldermanic position who are not properly qualified. Other considerations than the character and ability of candidates have swayed their choice, and the result is such as Judge Macdougall's investigation has revealed.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

One step taken by the new Czar, says a contemporary, proves his determination to come up to date. He has ordered the abandonment of the old-style calendar, which is nearly a fortnight behind the present Gregorian, and so places Russia on a level with the rest of the world. If he will now abolish the third section, the knout, Siberia, as a place of residence, the whole gang of nobles who infest his court and empire, bribery in the public service and brutality among the aristocracy, and reduce the number of "princes" to less than one million, he may yet be a gentleman before the century expires.

It is rather odd to find our American cousins ready to borrow any idea from poor little Canada, but this concession a good many of them are inclined to make in respect of our banking laws. We find the following paragraph in an American exchange: "William C. Cornwell, the great authority on currency and the banking laws of Canada, is about to issue a work on the subject which will be published by the famous house of G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, in itself a guarantee of the merit of the work. Mr. Cornwell's address on Canadian bank currency three years ago at New Orleans seems now about to accomplish a practical result. It caused American bankers to examine the Canadian currency system, and so favorably have they been impressed with it that at their convention at Baltimore last September they drew up a scheme of currency reform which is attracting much attention. It is called the Baltimore plan, but is actually a transcript of the Canadian banking laws."

NANAIMO NEWS.

Mr. Bodwell to Represent the Government on the Planta Commission.

Nanaimo, Dec. 29.—Another petition is being circulated through the city for signatures in favor of the registration of the re-survey bill now before the legislature. It will be remembered when the matter of raising funds for the purpose of re-surveying the city was submitted to the ratepayers it was defeated. But the then mayor (A. Haslam) was desirous that the work should be done, so the current revenue was used for that purpose and the re-survey made. Next it was necessary to get a special act of parliament passed to register the map, with the result that a petition has been lodged against it. What success the present petition will meet with remains to be seen.

David Anthony, a miner employed at the Union colliery had his two legs broken while following his occupation on Monday last.

It is stated among the legal profession that Mr. E. V. Bodwell, of Victoria, will represent the government at the next sitting of the commission to be held in this city on Mr. J. P. Planta's case.

CHEF BRESNAU KILLED.

Fatal Fire in a New York City Factory this Morning.

New York, Dec. 29.—A fire in Cassidy & Sons' gas fixture factory, on West Twenty-fourth street this morning caused a loss of fifty thousand dollars. Battalion Chief Bresnau and Assitant Foreman Rooney were killed by the floor falling on them. Assitant Foreman Hennessey had his left shoulder and his left leg fractured. Half a dozen other firemen were painfully injured by being pinned in the stairway when the floor fell. A force is now at work trying to recover the bodies of Bresnau and Rooney. The factory was in a five story building. The bodies of the unfortunate firemen were extracted from the debris shortly before noon. The chief's body was frozen stiff, but with no mark upon it. Death resulted from suffocation. Rooney's body was found about two feet away, the head being badly crushed.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL.

Children of the Catholic Cathedral Have Their Holiday Treat.

The Sunday school children of St. Andrew's Roman Catholic cathedral had their Christmas treat last night at Institute hall. To the number of two hundred they enojyed tea at 6 o'clock, and later had a very pleasant time playing about until 8 o'clock, when the concert took place. The programme was as follows:

Song, F. Lang; recitation, comic, Mrs. Wilkes; vical duet, Misses McNiff and Stewart; trio, mandolins and piano, Misses E. and D. Sehl and Mr. Sehl; song, Mr. Leroy; vocal duet, Mrs. E. Wilson and Mrs. Wilkes; recitation, Mr. Patten; vocal duet, Master Noel Lang and Miss C. Lang; song, Miss Lily Lyons; song, Miss E. Wilson; recitation, Miss Mabel Lyons.

Then came the illumination of the Christmas tree and the presentation of the presents by Santa Claus. The youngsters were in high glee all evening, and some were so tired before it was time to go home that they fell asleep. A very pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation to Rev. Father Nicolaye of a fine meerschaum pipe and also a cigar holder by the children of the school. Those who had charge of the tree worked hard and deserve the greatest credit.

GENERAL BOOTH'S VISIT.

Leader of the Salvation Army to be Here Next Week.

Commandant H. H. Booth, son of General Booth, will arrive from the east on Tuesday evening to meet his father who is due here from the Sound on Wednesday. He will accompany the general on his tour through Canada. The commandant will hold a New Year's jubilee meeting at the barracks on Tuesday evening.

There are but a few seats left for the meeting at the Victoria theatre on Wednesday evening when Gen. Booth will explain his "Darkest England Social scheme." All the district officers, including those from Nanaimo and the Mainland have been ordered to Victoria for the general's meetings. It is probable that at one of them mention will be made of the scheme to start a "food and shelter" in Victoria.

The regular meetings to-morrow will be held by Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald.

TIMES XMAS FUND.

Subscription List Closed—An Excellent Work Done.

The Times Xmas fund aggregates $223.50. The committee having in charge the distribution of necessaries to all poor people who applied was kept busy for several days, and discharged the delicate task with due discrimination and unwearied courtesy. The Times has the satisfaction of knowing that the efforts to stir our philanthropic citizens into action has met with a fair degree of success and that much good has been done. The recipients of the relief, without exception, were sincerely thankful for the slight assistance received in each case. The fund at the present time—when the immediate object having been accomplished it is deemed advisable to declare it closed—stands as follows: Previously acknowledged, $221; A. H. Scaife, $2.50; total, $223.50.

The few subscribers whose contributions are unpaid will please send them in to the Times office at once, so that the amount may be paid over to the committee. The obligations incurred by the committee will slightly exceed the above amount, but the deficiency will be made good either by the B. C. Benevolent Society or by the city council.

GLADSTONE'S BIRTHDAY.

The Grand Old Man the Recipient of Many Congratulations.

London, Dec. 29.—Gladstone celebrated his 85th birthday to-day and was the recipient of hundreds of letters and telegrams of congratulations and birthday gifts. He is in remarkably good health and spirits and despite the stormy weather drove through the village of Hawarden to church where he met a deputation of Armenian Christians from Paris and London who presented a silver chalice to the church. The chalice was presented to Rev. Stephen Gladstone, son of the ex-premier, and rector of Hawarden church, in recognition of the interest his father has taken in the Armenian outrages. In reply to the presentation the ex-premier expressed sympathy with the suffering of the Armenian Christians. The deputation took luncheon with Gladstone at Hawarden Castle.

Gladstone said, replying to the Armenians: "Every nation, aye, every human being, has authority in behalf of humanity and justice. If the allegation made should prove to be true it was time the sultan was made sensible of the madness of such a course as is being pursued."

IN THE CITY CHURCHES.

Christmas Services to be Repeated at St. Johns, Church To-Morrow Evening.

Order of Services in Other Churches of the City—Morning and Evening Sermons.

In several of the city churches to-morow the Christmas services will be repeated. The decorations have been retained and in some cases improved upon.

At St. John's church the Christmas service will be repeated in the morning while a special service will be held in the evening. After the even-song a number of carols and solos will be rendered by the choir. The order of the musical service follows: "Carol, Sweetly Carol;" duet by Mrs. Janion and Mrs. Rowlands, from Judas Maccabeus; carol, "Come ye Lofty;" solo, "Nazareth," by Mr. Rowlands and the choir; carol, "The First Nowell;" solo, "Saved by a Child," by Mrs. Rowlands; doxology.

Theosophical Society, 28 Broad St., (Williams building)—Public meeting at 8 o'clock p.m. Subject: "Reincarnation."

King's Road Mission (R. E.), corner of Third street. Evangelical Church of England.—Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. G. C. King; Sunday school at 3 p.m.

Church of Our Lord, R.E., Humboldt St.—Usual services. Morning 11 a.m., the Bishop will preach. Evening, 7 p.m., a series of song will be given by the choir.

Central Presbyterian Church, corner of Kingston and Oswego streets, James Bay, Rev. P. McF. McLeod, the pastor, will preach morning and evening. Evening subject, "The work before us." Sunday school at 2:30 p.m.

Calvary Baptist Church, Herald street.—Rev. Thos. Baldwin, the pastor, will preach morning and evening. 11 a.m., subject: "The Glorious Gospel;" 7 p.m., subject: "Voices of the old year." Sunday school immediately after the morning service. 6:15 p.m., B. Y. P. M. prayer meeting.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Blanchard and Pandora streets. Rev. Dr. Campbell, pastor.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 2:30 p.m. The pastor will occupy the pulpit at both services. Evening subject: "The Brevity of Life, and the Funeral of the Old Year."

Services in the Metropolitan Methodist Church will be held at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The evening subject will be the last of a series of seven sermons on the Seven Devils of Modern Society. The pastor, the Rev. R. Cleaver, will occupy the pulpit morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p.m.

Emmanuel Baptist Church. Pastor, Rev. P. H. McEwen will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning subject: "Changing Man, and Unchanging God." Evening subject: "The Message; How Received." Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 2:30 p.m. Watch service Monday at 11 p.m.

Father Wood, S.J., will preach at St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Cathedral morning and evening. In the evening discourse he will refer to the nomenclature Catholic and Roman Catholic. Father Wood leaves Sunday night for San Francisco.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, corner of Douglas and Broughton streets. Pastor, the Rev. W. L. Clay. Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. conducted by the pastor. Sabbath school and Bible class at 2:30 p.m.

St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Victoria West.—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p.m. Rev. D. MacRae, pastor.

Centennial Methodist Church. Rev. Joseph Hall, pastor.—Morning subject: "My Neighbor and my Duty to Him." Evening subject: "Encouragements to Hope for a Revival."

PERSONAL.

Henry Young left for England last night.

C. G. Austin, Seattle, is registered at the Oriental.

A. A. Seagrove, Seattle, is a guest at the New England.

Rev. C. E Cooper, Wellington, is at the New England.

Mrs. Keating and children left for San Francisco last night.

E. C. Adams and wife, Port Townsend, have apartments at the Oriental.

Alexander Bell, Westminster; F. S. McLeod, Vancouver, are staying at the Victoria.

Jno. Henshy and J. W. Wilson are over from the Mainland and registered at the Driard.

John Wilson, manager of the Brunette saw mills, Westminster, is staying at the Driard.

Rev. Father Yorke, chancellor of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of San Francisco, left last night for the Bay City.

Purify your blood, tone up the system, and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all Druggists.

—See the Russian hog in Sidney Shore's window, 57 Johnson street. *

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

USE
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
for Man and Beast!
It quickly cures
Cuts, Burns, Corns, Bruises, Chilblains, Bunions, Cracks between the Toes, Scalds, Piles, Swellings, Ulcers, Stiff Joints, Old Sores, Inflammation of all kinds, Lame Back, Pimples, Rheumatism, Pustules, Caked Breasts, Eruptions, Diseased Tendons, Contracted Muscles, And all Lameness and Soreness.
Langley & Co. Wholesale Agents for B. C.

TICKLISH TRAVELLING.

The Dangers of a Trip Through Geyser Canyon, Colorado.

What a queer world this would be if all the brooks and rivers ran with hot water; if water from wells and lakes had to be cooled before we could drink it, or even wash in it. All our ideas of things would be turned topsy turvey. Here is a description of Geyser canyon, which may help us to imagine such a state of affairs.

It looked as if it had been built up of refuse matter from foundries, as if for centuries men had sifted ashes, and had thrown out clinkers and bad coal and waste stones and junk and every conceivable sort of scorched metallic thing into this chasm; and if several apothecaries' shops had been burned down there too, for there was a new odor and worse odor at every step.

The little guide, striking his cane or fingers into bank after bank, kept bringing forth crumbs and powders and offering them to us to taste or smell, with "Here is pure alum;" "Here is Epsom salts;" "Here is sulphur;" "Here is soda," until we felt as if we were in the wholesale drug shop of the universe.

Meantime he skipped along from rock to rock like a chamois, and we followed on as best we might through the hot steam, which came up hissing and fizzing out of every hole and from beneath every stone.

A brook of hot water running swiftly over and among the rocks; pools and caldrons of hot water boiling and bubbling by dozens all around; black openings, most fearful of all, where no water can be seen, but from which roaring jets of steam come out—this is the bottom of the Geyser canyon.

It is a half a mile long, and up it, in it, back and forth across it you go. You think you will plant your stick in the ground to steady yourself for a spring from one hot stone to another, and down goes your stick—down, down into soft, smoking, sulphurous, gravelly sand, so far and so suddenly that you almost fall on your face. You draw the stick up and out and a small column of hot steam follows it.

Next you make a misstep and involuntarily catch hold of a projecting point of rock with one hand. You let go as if it were fire itself. It does not absolutely blister you, but it is too hot to hold.

Your foot slips an eighth of an inch out of the guides footsteps, which you are following as carefully as if life and death depended upon it, and you go in over shoes in water so hot that you scream and think you are scalded. You are not, but if you had slipped a few inches farther to right or left you would have been, for on each side inky black water is boiling so that it bubbles aloud.

All this while, besides the hissing and fizzing of the steam and boiling and bubbling of the water which you see, there is a deep violoncello undertone of boiling and bubbling and hissing and fizzing of water and steam which you do not see, which are deep down under your feet, making the very canyon itself throb and quiver.

How thick the crust may be nobody knows. That it can be thick at all seems improbable, when, prick it where you may, with ever so slender a stick, the hot steam rushes out.—Youth's Companion.

A PROOFREADER'S BREAK.

It Cost His Paper Three Thousand Dollars.

The American law governing the advertising columns of daily papers is very stringent, and should a mistake occur in quotations the proprietor of the periodical must stand the loss, if there be any. An error of this nature was made by the Minneapolis Journal a few days ago, and as a consequence the dividends of that publication were reduced several thousand dollars. A special sale of silk goods was advertised in the evening edition and by a typographical error the ad line read: "This silk, worth $2.25 per yard, will be sold at .15," instead of $1.15 as intended. The result was that next morning, hours before the time for opening up, a crowd of frantic gesticulating bargain hunters was massed round the main entrance, clamoring for admission. At 8 o'clock the doors were opened and a mob of nearly four hundred people surged in and took possession of the silk department. The clerks were almost frantic and did not attempt to wait on the customers. A representative of the Journal mounted the counter and explained that an error had been made by the proofreader and that even at $1.15 per yard the silk was being sold at less than cost, so that the figure of 15 cents was a most apparent mistake, and he asked the crowd to go home. The speaker was howled at derisively, and it looked for a time as if the would-be purchasers intended getting over the counter and helping themselves. Finally, when the proprietor saw that the crowd was fast losing its temper and there might be trouble, orders were given to clear out the material at 15 cents, and then the jamb commenced in earnest. Men, women, children, misses and boys fairly crawled over each other in their eagerness to participate in the snap. Of course not one-twentieth of those who wanted to buy were satisfied, but snip, snip went the scissors until the shelves were cleared of the last yard, which only took a comparatively short time, and when those who had not got close enough to make the clerks hear were compelled to retreat disappointed. The little mistake cost the Journal nearly $3000, as that was about the number of yards sold. The women who had succeeded in getting pieces of the goods walked proudly out with their bundles under their arms, and those who were not so fortunate watched them go past with ill concealed jealousy expressed in every move and feature. The great majority had had their clothes almost torn from their backs, and that was about all they had to show for their early morning scramble, except, probably, a bruise or two or a badly disarranged head of hair.

THE IRON MASK.

The Mysterious Prisoner Almost Conclusively Shown to be Count Matthioli.

In the reign of Louis XIV. an unknown prisoner wearing a mask, said by some to be of iron, by others of velvet stiffened with cardboard, and fastened at the back of the head with a sealed padlock, was confined in several prisons, and ultimately in the Bastile, where he died on November 19, 1703, after 24 years' confinement. Various surmises have arisen respecting the name and station of this mysterious prisoner, who never sought to make known his identity, and who was trated with the greatest respect by the governor and fared and clothed sumptuously.

At one time he was Fouquet, the disgraced minister of finance; at another an Armenian patriarch; some people were sure it was Comte de Vermandois, son of Louis XIV. and Mdlle. de la Valliere, though he is said to have died and been buried in 1683; others declared him to be the Duc de Beaufort, who, however, had to all appearance been slain and beheaded by the Turks at the siege of Candia; next he was imagined to be the Duke of Monmouth, whom the Londoners, if their eyes had not deceived them, saw executed on the Tower Hill in 1685. Another opinion was that he was a son of Anne, mother of Louis XIV., and at one time it was boldly asserted that he was a twin brother of that monarch.

The truth was, however, proved beyond any reasonable doubt by the publication in 1826 of "The True History of the State Prisoner Commonly Called the Iron Mask, Extracted from Documents in the French Archives by the Hon. Geo. Agar Ellis." These extracts established that the unfortunate captive was the Count Ercole Antonio Matthioli, a senator of Mantua, a private agent of Ferdinand Charles, Duke of Mantua, and that he suffered this long and strange imprisonment for having deceived and disappointed Louis XIV. in a secret treaty for the purchase of the fortress of Casal, the key of Italy, the agent of Spain and Austria having offered him a higher bribe.

THE MANCHESTER CANAL.

First Year's Experience not Altogether Encouraging.

While a year is not long enough to test fully the future financial success of such an enterprise as the Manchester Ship Canal, it is sufficiently long to demonstrate whether the business of the waterway is growing or otherwise, and whether it is meeting the expectations of its promoters. To say the least, the history of the canal for the eleven months during which it has been in operation is not encouraging. Instead of showing an increase, the returns reveal a monthly decrease of receipts. The gross revenues were £84,800. The working expenses are £102,000, indicating a deficit on the present average monthly receipts of £17,200 per annum, with no provision for the interest on the debentures and the corporation debt. The London Times says that to avoid imminent disaster the canal company must show a larger increase of receipts during the winter months, and these are usually the worst months in the year.

One of the drawbacks to the prosperity of the canal is the lack of proper facilities for handling freight on the Manchester wharves. A serious blunder was made by somebody in estimating the cost of necessary dock equipments. The first estimate was £90,000, but by February of this year £279,300 had been spent for this purpose. Subsequent discoveries prove that the figures for complete dock equipment should have been £447,390. If there should be a large increase of business it could not be handled. At the end of 1895, £600,000 must be paid to debenture holders and the corporation of Manchester. With a gross income of £100,000 for the first year's exhibit and diminishing returns, the outlook for the canal is not promising. Manchester has invested £5,000,000 in the work, and will probably be asked for further contributions.—Philadelphia Ledger.

POLAR BEAR SHOOTING.

The Heavy Game Found In the Arctic Regions.

The captain and I have just finished our dinner—I may mention, in passing, that we are so far fashionable that we seldom dine before 8 or 10, sometimes not till next day—when Hans, one of the shooters, comes in to say that there is a bear close by. We jump up, and get our rifles, and start off, at our leisure, be it said, for there is no hurry—the bear is engaged on the carcasses of some seal, the remains of our last catch. We soon see and make toward him, but the ice is uneven, and we are obliged to take our time. At last we mount a high hummock and the bear catches sight of us.

We lie down, and, without hesitating, he comes straight in our direction with his slowly-swaying gait; a well-grown fellow he is, and gets over the ground with speed, although he seems to be taking it so quietly. He is already behind the hummock immediately in front of us, not fifteen yards away; there is his head visible over the edge, but we do not fire, as that is all we can see of him, and he does not run away. A fine head it is, too, the forehead as broad as a barndoor, not to exaggerate. He rolls it backward and forward for a little while, then disappears altogether. We hold our rifles ready, for it is impossible to know where he may show himself next. Yes, there is his whole body appearing on the side of the hummock, his breast towards us. Both our shots go off together, the bear growls, bites his breast, staggers back a couple of paces, and then falls. He soon draws his last breath.

He was a very large animal, 7 feet 7 1-2 inches long, and in such good condition that anybody who had not seen him would hardly believe that the layer of fat on his body was in some places three to four and a half inches thick, and the intestines were surrounded and interwoven with fat. He gave altogether over thirty-eight gallons of oil. The bullets had hit him in the middle of the breast, an inch from each other, and had penetrated the whole length of the body as far as the hindquarters.—Longman's Magazine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

She—I would like to have some pleasant surprise for my parents for Christmas; can't you help me to think of something real nice? He—Why, that's very simple. Introduce me as your intended.

Treetop—Now, jes' look at that sign, "Don't blow out the gas." Hayrick—What does it mean? Treetop—They probably want us to call a boy to do it, so they can charge 50 cents more on the bill.

Ada—So Miss Lange said she would be a sister to you? Lawson—Yes. Ada—What did you say to that? Lawson—I told her we would compromise and call it 'aunt,' as I was too young to be her brother.

White citizen—Well, Jackson, what are you doing for a living now? Colored Citizen—Ain't doin' nothin'; de ole woman takes in washin'. "Ain't you ashamed of yourself to allow your wife to support you by taking in washing" "Well, boss, my ole woman am mighty ignerant an' doan't know how to do nuffin else."

The Duke of Cambridge blend of Scotch Whiskey is the most wholesome spirit on the market. Pure soft and of exqu site flavor.

DRY GOODS.

Argyle House

CHRISTMAS!
CHRISTMAS!

SPECIAL LINES.

Embroidered Silk Handkerchiefs, from 5c. each.

Initialed Silk Handkerchiefs, from 40c. each.

A large assortment of Figured Silk Handkerchiefs in white and colored at various prices.

Fancy Boxes of Handkerchiefs from 25c. each.

Embroidered Cambric Handkerchiefs from 5c. each.

A nice assortment of Ladies' Silk Ties.

Ladies' Fur Collarettes.

Ladies' Silk Umbrellas.

White Linen Table Cloths, with fringe, from 2 to 3 yards long.

White Linen Napkins, plain and with fringe.

Embroidered Felt Table Cloths.

J. Horner & Co.

NOTICE.

Separate tenders will be received at the office of the undersigned until Monday, the 7th day of January next, at 4 p.m., for the removal and replacement of the fence in front of the properties of the Honorable J. H. Turner, M.P.P., and B. W. Pearse, Esq., Cadboro Bay Road; also for raising the sidewalk on the south side of Yates street below Government street to the proper street grade as defined by the City Engineer.

Specifications may be seen at the office of the City Engineer.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.

Victoria, B.C., December 28th, 1894.

Why not try
WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT
Doctors highly recommend it to those
Who are run down;
Who have lost appetite;
Who have difficulty after eating;
Who suffer from nervous exhaustion;
And to Nursing Mothers,
as it increases quantity and improves quality of milk.
PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

All the World Over
JOHNSTON'S
FLUID BEEF
Is Used as a Strength-Giving Food
For Invalids, Convalescents and Dyspeptics,
In Domestic Cookery for making Soups & Gravies,
For Athletes when training.

CAREFULLY MADE
from pure Castile, delicately perfumed
Baby's Own Soap
Is the best and most agreeable Soap you can buy for either Toilet or Nursery.

N. B.—A standard make and a ready seller. Baby's Own Soap gives but a small profit to retailers. DON'T ALLOW them to sell you an inferior brand on which they make more profit.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.,
Sole Manufacturers, Montreal.

Warning to the Public.

We earnestly request the public to see that in the end of each "Peg Top" Cigar a peg is inserted, bearing the words "Peg Top" printed thereon, in case unscrupulous dealers, manufacturers and others endeavor to imitate our celebrated brand.

We make this notice to protect our patrons as well as ourselves.

L. O. GROTHE & CO.

Can You Sing?
If so you can get a LAMP for Xmas as the prices range FROM A SONG UPWARDS. R. KENNY CO.

Does Your Husband Wear Slippers?

Don't have him wearing boots in the house; make him as comfortable as he wants to be. When you go to get him a pair of slippers let us show you our stock. We have them in black, green, and red plush, embroidered, with patent leather backs. Also some in plain and fancy leathers. While you are in the store we will show you a pair of crocheted slippers, very comfortable, to put on in the morning. You'll likely get a pair of these for yourself.

A. B. Erskine,
Corner Government and Johnson Streets

OLD BELLS AND NEW.

"Tales of Ten Travelers" Series.

BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

For a time, at least, our Ten Travelers were to be separated. The pleasant apartment in our ancient inn, in which we had met each week of the year in genial reunion, was again, as it had been for centuries before, to know new and ever-shifting occupants, and to be put to rights daily for strange faces and always heedless guests.

We had come together for our last meeting. Those who had severally been narrators and those who had as often comprised their sympathetic audiences, were to part company and be scattered in their various callings upon their different ways. The reflection that the dear old spot was finally to be deserted, sobered and saddened nearly every face of our company as it came together there.

Our host, with keen and kindly foresight, had already given the place something of a festive appearance.

A generous bunch of huge knots was crackling merrily in the cavernous fireplace. Holiday greens and reds were festooned from the cracked and vowed rafters overhead. The great clock in the corner had been rebuminished and from its lofty cornice swayed a forest of dried grasses; and the long upright and narrow oaken panels of the wainscoting, with their undoubted secret niches and receptacles as the firelight flickered and danced upon them, glistened strangely from their recent oiling and polishing with an almost weird suggestiveness of personality and life.

New pipes by the score and fragrant tobacco, almost by the stone, garnished the little old bureau at the side of the room. The tiny port-hole-like windows with their outlook upon the western facade of mighty St. Paul, were smart with snowy curtainings. The creaking floor had been freshly sanded; while, for those who wished it, on our oaken table stood a tremendous bowl whose steaming contents wafted the subtle odor as of the faint attar of an hundred blended flower-scents throughout the quaint old room.

It was a curious thing to notice how the gentle melancholy of these parting hours wrought unexpected expression in our Ten Travelers' tones, manners and countenances.

The Aimless Traveler seemed bursting with grave importance and energy.

The Casual Traveler, who had the least to relate but was explicit and insistive about the little reminiscences he had in store, now seemed grave and silent from contemplation of closed opportunities for garrulousness.

The Commercial Traveler was as subdued as a young bridal couple in charge of both mothers-in-law.

The Student Traveler had left his frowns and wrinkles behind him, and was inexplicably bland as a page from the Correspondence of Job and Knox.

His strange nearness to his tawny friends had brought our Gypsy Traveler under half-whispered suspicion of secret taint of the dark and mystic blood, but all his black art here could not keep the gathering mist from his eyes this parting night.

The Chronic Traveler, whose usual allwise manner had now and then sent ripples of irritation flitting across our faces, wore a mellowed and ruminative air which occasioned no little attention and remark.

The Vagabond Traveler, who ordinarily rejoiced in impressing us with his callousness to all revelations of human tenderness, seemed possessed of certain unmistakable quavers of voice and humidity of glance, entirely at odd from what were were warranted in expecting from him in any condition of environment.

The Clerical Traveler slipped into the room with the hesitant, puzzled yet dutiful air of an humble, back-pew layman.

The Morose Traveler, who "usuaky sat silent among with his head resting in the palms of his hands upon his chair back," with "one eye often cocked and squinted toward certain knots and their radiating seams in the beams overhead," so that "we had come to look upon him as the one nature among us ever alert for flaws," seemed to be peculiarly affected by a nervous lightsomeness and repressed gaiety; while the Merry Traveler sat looking with a vacant stare of dismal lugubriousness into face after face around him; and even our great dog, Nero, who had always dozed contentedly on his rug beside the fireplace, now wandered sniffing inquiringly at each of his friends, as if with intuitive forebodings of disquiet and unrest.

"Well, this is far from being a merry occasion;" the Gypsy Traveler at last remarked with some timidity. "For out and out good cheer, I'd much prefer to be among my dark-eyed friends huddling in their rags along the dripping edges of Epping Forest."

"And I, among the Umbrian statesmen of the North," added the Clerical Traveler, who had had some strange experiences among the wild glens and passes of the romantic English Lake region.

"Or, still among the half-brigand caribeneros of the southern mountains of Cuba," added the Chronic Traveler with a reminiscentish sigh.

"I think I could find keener relish for a New Years' Eve, even among the lowly peasantry of the winsome Kerry shores, or with the Cagots of the snow-capped Pyrenees," said the vagabond traveler dolefully.

"Why, the grumbling pensioners of Chelsea," urged the Student Traveler, "who have nothing to be thankful for housing and leathery Australian mutton, are a brighter lot to-night than we."

"No doubt. The woebegone cottagers of Gretna Green are no more silent and glum than we have so far been," chirped the Morose Traveler. "I'm for going in for something liveller than a 'watch-night,' for our last meeting."

"That's it!" interjected the Aimless Traveler blushingly. "I'm also 'for going in for something,' like our spirited friend here."

The suggestion seemed to brighten the faces of the assembled company, and there were furtive glances toward the steaming bowl upon the table.

We were all quickly seated around it, with the Clerical Traveler at the post of honor, when, "Speech! Speech!" was imperatively called by a chorus of friendly voices.

"I should prefer," suggested the Clerical Traveler impressively, "that the few hours we now have together—perhaps our last hours in this charming retreat as an unbroken company—should be devoted to desultory and friendly conversation. There are things and thoughts to be remembered able from ourselves. I see that pencils are busy, perhaps upon appropriate themes and sentiments which we may tenderly dwell upon during the passing hours of the year," he concluded, lifting our cups with a sparing hand.

These reflections being received with manifestations of hearty approval, the speaker resumed:

"I even observe that our erudite and sentimental friend, he who so romantically brought the old pensioner, 'Uncle Billy,' and his faithful wife, 'Aunt Betty,' together, is nervously fumbling the pages of a brief manuscript. May we not hope that it is something for general edification?"

The Student Traveler blushed deeply; but a near companion saved him further confusion with a familiar "By your leave?" and in a moment more the pages were in the chairman's hands. He glanced rapidly over the manuscript with kindly eyes.

"Nothing could be more beautiful and appropriate," he observed enthusiastically. With a slight preparatory "Ahem!" he then read with noble intonation the following lines, which the Student Traveler had entitled:

OLD, TRIED AND TRUE.

A song I sing to all that's old—
Old, tried and true! Ah, I would fain
The bitter with the sweetest hold,
Could all old hands clasp mine again.
The face of Change I meet with fear;
Though good the New, the Old is dear.

A song I sing to olden cheer;
For frosts of autumn gild the leaf;
They crown the seasons; test the year;
They mist the grape and bind the sheaf;
Their tender touch is longest lent
To earth and air and firmament.

A song I sing to olden ways!—
Old scenes, old homes, old ingle-nooks;
Old faiths of blessed olden days;
Old myths, old rhymes and dear old books;
And, if with faults, old friends; and calm
Loves flowing like some stately psalm.

O angel dread of Untried Lands,
Move slow the pendulum of Change!
Hold kindly with thy faithful hands
Its longest reach in youthward range;
For sweet as is the new hour's cheer,
The olden hours are dear, more dear.

"I now propose," said the Clerical Traveler when the hearty plaudits had somewhat subsided, "as our first toast of the evening, and as peculiarly appropriate to the occasion and the hour—'Old, Tried and True!' May such friendships ever grow more leal and steadfast here and in all the lands hallowed by friendships, loves and homes, this solemn New Year's Eve!"

We drank the toast in silence, when, save for a few moments' congratulation of the Student Traveler upon his lines, we were certainly entering another gloomy period of introspective reflection. Each of our Ten Travelers seemed busied with his own thoughts. Whatever these may have been, each individual had already grown into a tense and nervous mood.

The crackling of the blazing knots within the cavernous fireplace brought sudden starts and anxious movements to some. The soughing of the night wind in the huge chimney seemed to distress and distract others. The ticking of the great clock in the corner gave out a deep and ominous sound. Our dog, Nero, now and then looked up from his rug and softly whined. The lights and shadows in the newly polished panels curiously resolved themselves into grotesque figures. And more than one of us noticed, with something like an anxious interest, that in place of the one light tread we had infrequently seemed to hear on the floor above our ceiling, there was now clearly and audibly the sound of two walkers' foot falls which beat, beat, beat, with a penetrative regularity back and forth upon the softly creaking deals.

"Wonder if the old place is haunted?" quizzically inquired the Commercial Traveler, with a gesture of his head toward the ceiling.

"No doubt; no doubt!" promptly replied the Aimless Traveler with some emphasis. "All these old historic London inns are haunted."

"With returned claimants for overcharges by the sad dogs, their landlords?" cynically interrupted the Merry Traveler.

"By the very tragedies which have culminated within their chambers;" insisted the Chronic Traveler with spirit. "Every apartment could tell its grewsome tale of the past—of blighted hopes, of loss and discouragement, of strange meetings and bitter separations, of loves awakening to the hollowness of deception and treachery, of suicide and crime, and, worse than all, of lives fading out in loneliness, silence and despair."

"Come! come! Let's think of pleasanter wraiths this New Year's Eve;" urged the Clerical Traveler with just a hint of a shudder in his broad shoulders. "This room at all events, indeed no room near it, can never again be haunted save by gentle and loving wraiths. Surely more than half an hundred brave life-chapters have fallen from our Ten Travelers' lips in this old room, within the year; life chapters of faith nobly anchored, of sacrifice meriting its well-won reward, of love faithful and loyal on and on through doior to its largeness of happiness, and of hope reaching its glad fruition at last!"

"A toast then," ventured the Morose Traveler with momentary enthusiasm, "to all the Tales here told!"

"Hear!—hear!" came heartily from all at the huge oak table.

"To the Tales of Ten Travelers' it shall be;" returned the Clerical Traveler. "May their fruitful influence be as benignant as their making and telling have been kindly, genial and pure!"

He said this so glowingly, so like a noble parent leading his offspring out to the edge of the great world's outled lands with prayer and blessing, that this toast, too, was drunk amid subdued and suppressed murmurs of whole-hearted accord.

But there it was a gain, that regular, persistent tread as of two feeble but tireless walkers directly over our heads.

It checked the flow of conviviality. It revived the half-formed fancies of supernatural presences. It intensified the crackling of the embers and the measured pendulum beat of the clock. It somehow brought with it, even through the thick walls of our old inn, sombre sounds and seemings from the outer night.

Quick looks of mutual surmise passed rapidly about the table.

"Most extraordinary!" half-whispered the unusually quiet Commercial Traveler.

"Perhaps they are some of the airy folk of our tales, come back here for importunate reckoning;" urged the Aimless Traveler with a meaning look above our heads.

"Among more than a thousand that have moved through the happy hours of this good old room, there is not one I can recall who would turn a reproving or recriminating face upon us!" said the Morose Traveler emphatically, as if descanting upon the pleasant traits of absent friends.

Here the Student Traveler passed a slip of paper to our chairman who read its contents with brightening face.

"Very good; very good indeed;" he went on cheerily, again pouring the steaming liquid into our cups with so chary a caution that it evoked friendly protests from many. "I am now asked to propose," he resumed, "the toast—and it is a most fitting one here this night—'To the tender wraiths of those who have passed before us here!'"

"Hear!—hear!" "May their loving presences linger!" "May their shadows never grow less!" and other hearty outbursts quickly followed; and for the first time during the evening there was now a clinking of cups and a rousing clatter of good cheer as they came merrily ringing down upon the table.

Something of a buzz of genial conversation ensued. But it soon dwindled into snatches of broken remarks and rejoinders; for a common distracting influence was subtly weaving its witchy spell upon and about us.

While we had just toasted and cheered, there had been a cessation of the measured foot-falls overhead; but only a cessation. It was as though the walkers had been challenged by our toasts to the wraiths of our own friendly-told Tales; had listened for a moment as with keen and intense longing of hearing; and then, missing the modulation of kindful tone in our voices, the ghostly, beat, beat, beat, upon the softly creaking deals had been unflaggingly resumed.

"Wonder if they are the wraiths others, like us, have unhappily conjured?" suggested the Gypsy Traveler, uneasy in his chair, as if still longing for the fluttering tents and the huddled humans in rags beneath the dripping edges of Epping Forest.

"Nonsense!" hazarded the Merry Traveler, but apparently without faith in his own surmise. "There are no 'they' up there at all. You all know there isn't six feet between our ceiling and the roof-tiles!"

"Plenty of room, that, for ghosts;" quavered the "Casual Traveler, drawing his chair a trifle closer to the table.

"Or trouble;" murmured the Vagabond Traveler, with the tremble and humidity somewhat thickened in his tones.

Here a blazing knot in the fireplace burst with a detonation which sent Nero scurrying from the rug and caused various movements of restlessness at our table. Several of us spoke reassuringly to the animal, but he would not return to his accustomed place.

"No wonder;" exclaimed the Casual Traveler, springing from the table and leaning over an oaken settle in the ingle-nook. "Look here, at this manifestation! One of these panels has jumped wide open. It has sunken hinges, too!"

He pushed his hand and arm into the dark orifice, but was rewarded by the discovery of nothing but dust and cobwebs. He listened a moment attentively.

"That unaccountable tramping is very plainly heard here. Strange, too, it seems to come now from below; now from some side apartment, and again distinctly from above us! Listen! Can you hear St. Paul's?"

We listened alertly. The stout walls deadened the sound and the night outside was so tempestuous that we could scarcely hear its sweeping muffled strokes.

"The Casual Traveler saw this in our faces and cried out:

"Come here, quickly!"

We hurried to his side, our attentive heads bunched before the open panel.

Almost thunderous came the closing strokes of ten from the mammoth clock of old St. Paul's; and just as this was done our own clock tremulously struck the hour.

With a whimful impulse one of our number flung the panel shut. We could not reopen it. Discontinuing our efforts we at last returned to the table, unpleasantly depressed by the trifling occurrence; and each one of our number apparently bent on showing how little he had been affected by the incident. This brought on a period of pretentious hilarity, in which jest and repartee, rollicking songs and reminiscences were invoked to dispel the dismal influence upon us.

When this enforced diversion was at its height, the landlord appeared with two servants. One brought a tremendous tray laden with a cold collation we had ordered, and the other replenished the huge bowl with the the good Autocrat of America so aptly termed "old particular."

The landlord dismissed his helpers and lingered a moment to beam on us with a landlord's wise look of toleration and approval, not unalugied with a tinge of melancholy over the near loss of such genteel and profitable guests.

Just as he was backing out of the room with unctious grimaces and bows, the Gypsy Traveler pounced the inquiry at him:

"See here, Spiltpenny, have you any witches or warlocks bundled away in your mustly old rooms?"

"Witches an' warlocks?"

"Yes, ghosts, bogies, bugaboos?" added the Clerical Traveler with a touch of severity.

Old Spiltpenny's face lengthened as he answered evasively:

"Ow should I have time for sech diversions? I 'opes ye've everythink snug an' tidy, now sirs?"

He began again to grimacingly back through the doorway, when the Student Traveler insisted:

"But, tell us, now, old Spiltpenny, is there anything unusual going on about the place, any one suffering, or in trouble, here alongside us?"

'Lor'! 'Ow can any gentlemen, like you, be thinkin' o' th' like o' that, on sech a night o' all th' year? If anythink more's needed, joss make it known, sirs. I must be down at th' tap, sirs. She'll be a 'evin' direc'ly, in front o' St. Pau'a, sirs!"

The landlord here referred to the thousands who would soon be gathering before and about the great cathedral, to add their annual din to the clamor of the bells, when the midnight chime was rung; but his manner and remarks had not lessened the restlessness of the company.

The lunch and the punch happily served as brief and timely diversion. Toasts were drunk to separate Travelers; to the company collectively; and at last, with much feeling the hoarseness of utterance, the Vagabond Traveler arose beside his chair.

"Travelers, all;" he began huskily. "There is one toast which should not be overlooked upon this strangely sweet and sad occasion."

"Hear!—hear!" rose encouragingly from around the table.

"I have observed in my rather vagarous career to all civilized lands," he resumed with a bow of acknowledgement, "that in every act, fact or condition of life, there are two essential requisites—an inverse and a reverse fitness of things. If I am to enjoy food there must be the waiting, hearty appetite. If my mind longs for historic spectacle, human panorama, or nature's transcendent scene, it cannot know fruition without these things are in readiness for my enjoyment. If the glow of friendship is to fill my heart, a like reciprocal feeling must exist in others. If I am to know the thrill home-coming, the home and those within it must bide that coming with the unspeakable out reachings of welcome."

A chorus of almost puzzled but generous approval greeted the speaker.

"In other words, what would all that has been uttered in this pleasant place have been, had not it fallen upon friendly ears and found a loving housing within warm and generous hearts?"

The Vagabond Traveler had touched a responsive chord and he was interrupted by tumultuous expressions of pleasure and delight.

"Indeed I would add," he continued with quickened eloquence, "where would our Tales have found lasting place but for the receptive soil of their loving audience? Where—?"

But the sympathetic and attentive silence which had come upon these just and fitting words had been penetrated by those insistive sounds which never would still. They beat, beat, beat, above our heads with painful imperativeness. The Vagabond Traveler had been diverted from his flowing sentences by them. They were uppermost in all our thoughts.

The Clerical Traveler looked conscious and grave; hitched his chair closer to the table, and quietly refilled our cups. When he saw that the last speaker had resumed himself in an abashed and confused manner, he uttered another little warning "Ahem!" and looking blandly and reassuringly around the table said almost with the tone of finality and benediction:

"I am sure our friends has most clearly and forcibly expressed the deepest and truest sentiments of our hearts. That condition in this life which permits us to be what we are, that over-heart interest which at last smites back encouraging accord, that meed of sympathetic good cheer which in any vocation gives unto the striver his strong, sure tread, and the Genius of appreciation without which the Genius of creation and revelation were of no human avail or value, is, after all, too often ignored and overlooked. Our toast then shall be—"

Here the speaker was interrupted by the rapid passing along the table from the Vagabond Traveler's hands to his own of a crumpled sheet of paper. He read and reread it with unusual evidences of interest. Then he arose and urbanely remarked:

"A delicious exposition of the sentiment. This little poem by our friend—"

"Poem! poem! poem!" come vociferously from the eager listeners, when the Clerical Traveler again read with exquisite modulation these lines on

HOME-COMING.

As when some weary traveler
Hath compassed all this mighty sphere,
And in the zone his way was set
No look responsive could beget,
He sudden comes to eyes that know,
To lips that love, to hearts that glow,
And speechless, lives eternity,
In that great joy—so heaven must be!

Thus when earth's toilers dare all fate
In mighty tasks compassionate,
And in the zone their way is set,
Where look responsive falters yet,
They sudden come to eyes that know,
To ears that hear, to hearts that glow—
Their heaven thrills through every sense,
Upleaping from their audience!

Subdued but earnest applause greeted the reading of these lines.

"To our beloved and loving world-wide Audience!" came impressively from the Clerical Traveler's lips, and the toast was drunk standing in an almost solemn silence.

But not wholly in silence was this tribute to friendship paid. The grewsome panels seemed to softly open and close in strangely vibrant sympathy. The knots within the fireplace suddenly leaped and crackled ominously. Our clock sounded the hour of eleven in fits and starts as though its ancient gear was palsying with the passing. Tremulous sekirtings as of the complaining wind played dirge-like threnodies within the massive chimney. The night's wild energies were making havoc among the neighboring tiles and chimney-pots; and that tramp, tramp, tramp, over our heads, had again for an instant ceased, as though some one was listening for a coming which never came—seemed more than ever relentless in its sentry-like tread.

Our Ten Travelers' faces lengthened. We arose as if by common impulse from the table, and some of the pipes were nervously lighted; when various members of the company disposed themselves in chairs and settles about the room. The uneasy panels were avoided. The snuggest corners beside the clock and in the ingle-nook were left vacant. Only one of our number was near the ever-cheerful fireplace now. This was the Aimless Traveler who stood leaning against its age colored framework, his face still retaining a curious look of repressed energy mingled with a strange and faraway thoughtfulness.

"If that ghostly tread doesn't soon cease," observed the Student Traveler gloomily, "we are certainly destined to a dismal parting at the passing of the year."

"Possibly it represents the Unsatisfied portion of our Audience;" ventured the Gypsy Traveler dryly.

"That portion, of course," said the Merry Traveler with a shrug, "who would have told our tales better or differently."

"It could possibly suggest," mused the Vagabond Traveler, "that we might celebrate our parting a little differently; say by accomplishing some immediate good; by discovering among the millions, not thousands of hopeless ones in this vast Babel some one brave but suffering heart—just as is so frequently and entertainingly told in our Tales—and really setting his feet and face toward new life and light with the birth of another year."

"Good!" "Capital!" "We'll all go in for that!" and the like, promptly greeted this unexpected proposal.

"Let's set about it at once!" cried many, eager for immediate participation in the kindly exploit.

"For the hospitals;" suggested the Student Traveler.

"The Minories, or Whitechapel;" urged the Casual Traveler.

"Or among some of the starving Romany of Leather Lane," added the Gypsy Traveler wheedlingly.

"Or to jolly up a few starving working men;" insisted the Morose Traveler with enthusiasm.

The Clerical Traveler had sat silent while these various preferences were being expressed. At last he calmly remarked:

"I have always observed that what is commonly known as missionary work is usually set out upon, something in the nature of a Quixotic quest. The human mind is averse to contemplating sorrow in one's own family; or distresses in one's immediate neighborhood. We have now scarcely an hour until midnight. I think we have all been most strikingly impressed with the feeling that there might be something," and here he cast a significant glance toward the ceiling, "within the very walls of this old inn deserving our charitable attention."

The imperative footsteps above us seemed as an echoing answer; and the unhappy and almost ghostly influence instantly fell like a sable pall upon us all, all but one.

The Aimless Traveler had applauded heartily. Then he turned and faced us in an unusual state of excitement.

"The very hour, place and conditions!" he exclaimed with great animation. "Hope Travelers all, I wish you to examine this!"

He took from his picket a tiny wooden phial and passed it eagerly among us. It was caught by ready hands and wonderingly examined. It was covered with minute carvings of marvellously wrought monkeys, serpents and birds. The stopper was also of wood and still more strikingly carved than the phial itself. It was finally returned with exclamations of curiosity and surprise. Its very existence among us seemed to have intensified our super-sensitive alertness to the hovering influence of ghostliness and dread.

"Some years since," he began while holding the phial fascinatingly before us, between the thumb and middle finger, with the air of a conjurer, "I was aimlessly wandering in the British Indian districts of Chittagong, across the Bay of Bengal from Calcutta.

"In the little city of Islambad I rescued, through the influence of personal friendship with British officials, a fakir of great age and sanctity, from the, to him, ineffaceable degradation of imprisonment for some of his forbidden practices. He departed from the city to his hut in the mountains above—after promising to return and requite me and securing my pledge that I would remain in Islambad until the evening of the fifth day—by his peculiar and outlandish method of locomotion, that of rolling in a round coil, like a hoop-snake, end over end; and I at once dismissed the incident from my mind as an interesting phase of Oriental life, never expecting to see the hideous and repulsive wretch again.

"But he kept his promise. On the evening of the fifth day, having been summoned to the courtyard of my inn I found the venerable fakir awaiting me, more emaciated and wretched in appearance than before; the outcome, he asserted, of self imposed suffering and torture, coupled with fasting, incantations and other horrible practices, which had produced the contents of this curious little phial which you now see. This, he said, was to be my priceless reward."

Here he paused for a moment. The wind sighed lugubriously. The footfalls above us seemed penetrating our apartment; and ghostly hands, some of us fancied, were fluttering from the dark panels behind.

"I have forgotten," resumed the Aimless Traveler nonchalantly, "the many marvelous potents attributed by my Indian friend to what still remains within this phial, for it has never been opened; but I recall one ascribed power with especial clearness tonight. From the peculiar and I may say startling, phenomena which have similarly affected every one of us here.

"It is this: When this powder is cast upon the fire, so long as its flame shall continue, every object near us will become clearly discernible. Every soul within this inn will be subject to our instant inspection. It will chain spectral spirits to our bidding. It will, even, as its maker asserted, reveal the secrets of the dead. One condition only must exist—that we who invoke this spell shall be of one mind and heart, and those solely bent on good intent! Travelers all, shall this Eastern spell be wrought?"

We had involuntarily huddled together, and a half-whispered, half shuddering assent was finally given.

The Aimless Traveler stepped quickly past us, turned off the lights, moved softly to the fireplace and tossed the contents of the phial among the brightest embers.

For a brief period of time a sickening odor filled the room. This was followed by a dense blackness in which there were stifled exclamations and quick graspings of each others' hands and arms. Suddenly fierce tongues of flame leaped resingly up the chimney, succeeded again by impenetrable darkness and gloom; and in a moment more a supernatural light filtered through and through every division wall and every floor and ceiling of the ancient inn.

Every guest in every apartment, every scene of anxiety, placidity or festivity was as clearly revealed as though we were participants in each. Every beam, every rafter, every bent and gnarled piece of studding, every lath, every brick and every dab of mortar, while retaining its form, was still

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translucent and liquidly clear as a pane of polished glass.

The most astounding feature of this condition was that our own bodies were as pellucent as all other material things. It even seemed that the action of each other's vital organs, the wondrous journeys of blood, the disposition of molecular particles and the displacement and renewal of tissues, and even that hitherto that impenetrable mystery, the very action and thought formulation of the brain, were momentarily subject to most minute analyzation by our still ordinarily conscious minds.

Whether this miracle or oriental diabolism continued for moments or minutes, at last, as if with one impulsive mental concentration, the material sight and the spiritual mind of our company were turned toward the source of the still imperative footfalls above us.

One glance, a glance quickly and successively transformed from intense and curious interest to surprise, pity and indignant protest, sufficed to disclose the material personality and environment of the wraiths who had so indatively and recurrently dispossessed us of nearly every happy spirit of the night.

In an almost windowless garret, corresponding precisely with the dimensions of our own apartment, were an old, old man of peculiarly commanding head and shoulders and body dwindling to almost nothingness in its downward course, like a shriveled beet, and a little old woman companion, tramp, tramp, tramping, in some remorseless vigil that must be done.

The room was furnitureless and fireless. One deal table, a bed on which lay scant but cleanly rags, a few volumes of lidless books and stacks upon stacks of dusty, dog-eared manuscript, with a few valueless belongings and keepsakes of better days, were all the bitterly cheerless place contained.

The old man's face was already set and vacuous, as though the irrevocability of hopelessness was almost fixed behind it. The wife's pinched and bloodless face was stamped with the lines and shapings of that heroism which only death can dim or cad; and slight and fragile as she was, she seemed to quite sustain her companion upon his feeble and reluctant feet.

With a fierce and hopeful energy she pressed him on and on, now and then chafing his trembling hands while cheerily urging:

"Have courage, father, dear! The coals are gone, but it's a brave way we have of keeping nice and warm! Faith, now! this is the way, sixty years ago, we tramped the hills behind old Youghal by the sea!"

"Yes, yes, Kate, love!—but will they never come?" he moaned while wearily hanging back as if to listen and to rest.

"Come, is it? Can't you see the face of St. Paul's dial there? It lacks nigh all hour of twelve!—Holy Mother of God! Look down in mercy here!" This with averted head. "You wouldn't ask them to come before the Year was done; now would you, father dear?"

"I'm very hungry and cold!" he moaned, as if unheeding and unhearing her pitiful encouragements. "Will they be ready to print it at once; at once, Kate, love? before I'm gone?"

"Ready?—Ready, is it, cushla asthore! Let them but see the great work you've done; let them but lay eyes on these beautiful pages; let them but now know the stores of love on dear old Ireland you've got from this day, to away back behind the flood; let them but understand how your whole blessed life was bled, drop by drop, into the immortal life of your Encyclopedia Hibernica; and you'll be the greatest and most glorious of men!"

"Won't Splitpenny get it all, Kate, love?" he asked with childish fear and trepidation.

"Splitpenny, indeed! Ah no, father darling, never fear! He's but borrowed our trifles here, to send them back in a great New Year's surprise! It'll be the glad day, father, dear, when our happy eyes see it all!—Holy Mother of God! Look down!—look down!"

It seemed that our hearts would burst from this tragedy above our heads, for the intimate heroism of the wife, the seeming approaching immoral dissolution of the husband, the agony of their odor, of their helplessness, and the spell upon us rendering us motionless and helpless where we sat, with the very pulses in our veins all but stilled. But in an instant more, after a few tremulous flashings and palings in the fireplace, the end of the marvelous spell had come.

"Send instantly for Splitpenny!" thundered the Clerical Traveler, as the rest of us, with blanched faces, sat regarding each other, the Aimless Traveler, or the ceiling, in stupefied dismay.

"What about the poor old wretches above our heads, sir?" he sternly demanded when the bland and beaming head of our landlord had entered the room.

"The O'Briens?" he retorted with a puzzled look. "Them! Why, sirs, they aren't worth bindin'! 'Ee's nowt but a writer. Bah! Aren't any o' 'em worth a periwinkle, sirs! You gents knows as much!"

This rejoinder precipitated some excitement among our Ten Travelers; but the Clerical Traveler hushed it with a gesture of his hand and continued:

"How long have they been in that horrible den?"

"Nigh on! twenty years, sir."

"How long have they been doling out their, clothing and keepsakes to you for their scant housing here?"

"Well on toward two years, sir."

"Where are those articles, and for how much will you sell them?"

"P'led in th' nor' west cnorner o' th' lumber room, across th' 'all from your door, sirs. A matter o' twenty pounds will take 'em, sirs."

"Here!" "here!" here!" and "clink!" "clink!" "clink!" and Give us the key instanter!" followed this with astounding rapidity.

"And now," blurted out the Morose Traveler chokingly, "what is the least penny for which you will let this very apartment by the year, with service, excellent service, mind!—for two?"

Old Splitpenny pursed his lips and surprisedly blew off the reply of:

"A—matter o'—seventy pound—sirs!"

"Here!" "here!" "here!" and "clink!" "clink!" "clink!" were repeated with startling celerity.

"And good, toothsome, honest, comforting food—for the year, for two?" sputtered the Student Traveler. "For—for our friends, the O'Briens!" he almost hysterically added.

"Old Splitpenny fairly pasted; but he asthmatically blew off his reply of.

"Lor'! They aren't 'ard t' keep. Make it—a matter o'—o' fifty pound."

"Here!" "here!" rustlings of crisp bank notes and "Clink!" "clink!" "clink!" followed as swiftly and as startlingly boisterous as before, while the landlord's eyes were nearly starting from their sockets.

"We'll call on our way out for receipts!" cried one. "Send up another bowl of punch!" insisted another. "And the best brewing of tea that ever simmered under a cosey—for twelve!" vociferated another; and then it seemed that all our Ten Travelers, in a sort of sectional gurgle of triumph, roared out:

"And now, you old dragon—"

"Get—"

"Out—!"

"Lively!"

And lively it was all around now. Lively the ferocious shaking of hands between each other; lively the tumbling into the lumber room and tumbling out again with those precious belongings, "piled in th' nor' west corner;" lively their rearrangement in indescribable welcoming comfort within our own apartment—the O'Briens' apartment now; lively as a lot of harum-scarum boys, our ascent of the creaking stairway and rescuing assault upon this cavern of darkness and woe; lively and considerate, uplifting and revivifying as the uttermost blessing of human revelation, our rekindling of the old couples' lives and hopes; lively as our actual carrying of their starvation-lightened bodies, their priceless manuscripts and their pitiful belongings into the warmth and light below; livelier yet our plying their shriveled lips with punch and tea and food, while swearing great oaths, which we shall loyally keep, to hold them both within the glow of ample comfort until O'Brien's Encyclopedia Hibernica is immortally safe between the saving lids of books; lively the shouts and cheers at the poor old wife pathetically stroking her husband's weary head and faltering: "Ah, father, dear, 'twas the abiding faith in the glorious toil that brought the blessed hours!"—while livelier than all else, the tears of gladness raining inexpressibly response from all our hearts of joy."

But listen! Above the cheer among us, the sweet and measured tones of the midnight hour are sounding from our faithful corner clock. We pause for hand pressure of unspeakable utterance with our white-faced wards, now seated side by side with loyal hands entwined. We breathe upon them, "Happy New Years!" true, which return, without speech, in holiest blessings. We steal softly from them there, and linger in the hallway, with huddled heads, for a last look at the dear old room and its now almost wraithful occupants; while the Clerical Traveler, with one outspread, upraised hand in benediction upon them, the other back above our heads in benediction upon us, almost whispers: "May such faithful hand clasps as these old lovers know, be ours when the silences are neared; and may the peace which passeth understanding remain with them, and all of us, forevermore. Amen!" Mediously, peacefully, joyously now, as we pass from the dear old place together, we hear the chime from the campanile of mighty St. Paul's; and, bending with all the exultance of a glad New Year's birth there seemed to tremble across the din of the multitude's voices below, the modulation of hopeful, happy song:

OLD BELLS AND NEW.

I

O ring, old bells! Let all your wildest notes
Leap like impassioned love within your throats!
A world's heart thrills; the meanest voices sing:
"The year is dead! Long live the new-born King!"

II.

O ring, sweet bells! Let tenderest olden tones
Blend with the new, through all the circling zones;
To hearts of men in thy glad chiming bring!
The best of old, to crown the new-born King.

III

Ring, murm'rous bells of Old and New! All earth
Is born again with each glad New Year's birth!
Beyond the weakest Winter glows the Spring:
O'er Death, eternal Life is blossoming!

THE LESSON OF HUNGER.

Five Thousand Montreal Men Who Should Appreciate "Protection."

The five thousand unfortunate men who clamored at the city hall yesterday morning for work or bread may have indulged themselves in certain inflammatory utterances. In the heat of their demand to be allowed to fill the hungry mouths at their poor homes, they may have advanced certain propositions which, in the cold light of modern economics would be instantly seen to be entirely untenable. But there can be no doubt that they were gripped by a keen and biting need and that out of the emptiness of their stomachs and fullness of their hearts their mouths spoke. They may be driven to the soup kitchen in the end, but the honest indignation which they expressed when reference to that means of relief was made by one of themselves yesterday seemed to indicate that they were not there to beg for food, but to demand work. They are not given to "habitual mendicancy," as a distinguished Conservative politician has recently described the state of a well known Conservative office-seeker. They are men who would work if they could get work. Their distress is not of their own making, and the hunger which they and their wives and their little ones are suffering is real. The most skilfully doctored blue book, the most convincing array of figures that a finance minister could devise would not put bread in their stomachs, or convince them that they are prosperous men.

When Alexander Mackenzie was in power at Ottawa, the leaders of the Conservative opposition, of whom Mackenzie Bowell was one—of the chief, made political capital of the distress which, in that period of universal depression, prevailed among the poorer classes in Canada. Such crowds as that which clamored under the windows of the city hall yesterday were led by the Conservative leaders up to Parliament Hill and down to the houses of the Liberal cabinet ministers. The soup kitchens, which charitable persons established in all parts of the country for the feeding of the sorely hungered constituted the stock argument of the Conservative stump speaker. "The government has made you poor," said these men who have since won elections on their professions of patriotism. "The government has made your poor; come with us and we will make you rich."

There is still hunger in the land and women and children still die of it. The statement that governments can make men rich is now known to a certainty to be false. "The poor always ye have with you." The protectionist theory involves the possibility of the artificial manufacture of prosperity. The operations of the theory produces expansion, inflation and stagnation in inevitable order and the poor are left poorer than before. The operation of the protectionist theory makes the poor men poorer. When full play is given to the fact of free trade man's energies are unshackled. He gets a fair chance. The workingmen of Montreal would do well to consider how fair a chance they have had under a system which has decreased the buying power of their wage and offered them in return neither a higher wage nor continuity of employment.—Montreal Herald.

AN IDAHO MONTE CRISTO.

The Eccentric Owner of the Famous Wilson Mine.

Over in the mountains are the great mines of Idaho, and in particular the famous Wilson mine. It formerly belonged to Louis and Christopher Wahl, of Chicago, from whom it was obtained by J. R. De Lamar, "the Monte Cristo of Idaho." Lamar is a Dutchman from Holland, with red hair. He is of small stature, with shrewd, twinkling eyes, large features and an energetic, pushing manner, talks incessantly on all subjects with fluency regardless of his company, and telegraphs a full account of his doings each day to the Boise City Statesman, prepaid.

He was a sailor in his youth, and graduated as mate of a brig that sailed between Rotterdam and Java. Somehow or another he drifted to Chicago and worked a while in Louis Wahl's glue factory. Then he was a bartender and butcher, and there is a tradition that he managed a sausage-shop for a time at the stock yards. Next he turned up in the mines at Silver City, Co.o., and had some good prospects in which he succeeded in interesting the Wahl Brothers, his former employers. Then he came to Idaho and got hold of a claim in Owyhee County belonging to a man named Wilson, which the Messrs. Wahl furnished the money to purchase, and gave him a half interest for his trouble. They concluded to sell and let him have the property at his own valuation. Some say $30,000, some say $60,00 and some $100,000. But whatever the price, they accepted his notes, with a mortgage on the mine, and he dug out enough gold the next month to pay them. Within the year Lamar sold half the property to an English syndicate for $2,000,000. Now, and for several years, the net profits have averaged $60,000 a month and from his share Mr. Lamar receives a steady income of $1,000 a day.

Three winters ago the Monte Cristo of Idaho appeared in Washington, and it was announced that, having found a fortune, he was seeking a wife. He had sumptuous apartments at the Shoreham, sported a coach and four-in-hand, and left a trail of gold wherever he traveled. Russell Harrison introduced him into society, and his coming out party was a dinner in honor of Mrs. Harrison at the Arlington Hotel, which was described in the fullest detail by all the newspapers. There never was but one banquet in Washington that surpassed it. That was given by Andrew Carnegie to the members of the International American conference, and cost $85 a plate. Mr. Lamar had several members of the cabinet and some prominent social leaders as his guests who had never heard of him until they received the invitations, and the affair was the sole topic of gossip for many days. One of the novel features was a gauzy net suspended from the four corners of the ceiling and so arranged that when the host touched an electric button at the close of the dinner it separated in the centre and covered the table with several wagon-loads of flowers.

But even with this princely debut and the rumors of his enormous wealth Mr. Lamar's social career in Washington was not a success. He rented the Tyler mansion for the next season, but never occupied it, and suddenly, shaking the dust of Washington from his shoes, went to New York and married a beautiful girl by the name of Sanda. She was only 17, and her mother was a widow who lived on Lexington avenue.

After his marriage he bought a handsome house in the swellest part of Madison avenue and a yacht, and now spends most of his time in New York. Once or twice a year he returns to Owyhee County to look at the hole his money comes from, but the people out here keep posted of his movements through the newspapers. The mine is the most profitable in the state and its riches are said to be inexhaustible.—Boise City Letter in Chicago Record.

When Others Fail

Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the shattered system by giving vigorous action to the digestive organs, creating an appetite and purifying the blood. It is prepared by modern methods, possesses the greatest curative powers, and has the most wonderful record of actual cures of any medicine in existence. Take only Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. 25c.

CALL AT

THE "GROTTO"

AND HAVE A BOTTLE OF

MOIGNEAUX ✠ EXTRA ✠ DRY

✠ ✠ 84 CHAMPAGNE ✠ ✠

THE FINEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

CANADA

The publication of the PORTFOLIOS OF CANADIAN SCENES which was suspended during the holidays, has been resumed, and will be completed within a few weeks. Readers of the Times have already had an opportunity to procure Parts 1 to 8. Part 9 is now on hand. Cut out the Coupon in this paper and bring to Times office with 10c. (2c. additional if Portfolio is to be returned by mail) and receive Portfolio.

We will be able to supply a limited number of complete sets. For a Holiday Present a set of these handsome views or a set of America Photographed, which we can still furnish, would be "just the thing."

See Coupon in another place.

N.B. TRADE MARK. THE VARNISHED BOARD ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE WRAPPED.

Priestley's Cravenettes

Ladies who dress well are now wearing these waterproof goods for cloaks, wraps and all over garments. No other material is so satisfactory. They are Rainproof, Porous, Durable, Stylish, Healthy, Comfortable. When asking for them ladies should be sure to say "Priestley's Cravenettes." 7

See that the goods you buy are stamped EVERY FIVE YARDS WITH PRIESTLEY'S NAME. No others are of their manufacture.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

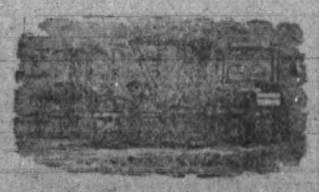
NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.

From the 1st January, 1895, and till further notice the rate of interest allowed on Savings Bank Deposits by this Bank will be three per cent (3%) per annum.

A. J. C. GALLETLY, Manager.

Victoria, Nov. 28, 1894.

JOHN MESTON,



Carriage Maker

BLACKSMITH, ETC.

Broad Street, Between Johnson and Pandora Streets.

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ROLLER FLOUR MILL

62, 64 & 66 Store St., Victoria.

Spokane Falls & Northern Ry.

NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RY.

ALL RAIL TO NELSON, B. C

The only through line to Nelson, Kaslo, Kootenay Lake and Slocan Points.

THROUGH TRAINS SEMI-WEEKLY.

Daily, except Sunday, between Spokane and Marcus.

7.00 a.m. Lv....SPOKANE....Ar. 5.30 p.m.

Commencing January 8, on Wednesdays and Saturdays trains will run through, arriving at Nelson at 5:40 p.m., making close connection with the steamer Nelson for Kaslo and all lake points, arriving at Kaslo at 9:00 p.m. same days. Returning passengers will leave lake points and Nelson on Tuesdays and Fridays, arriving at Spokane at 5:30 p.m. same days.

NOTICE.

The public are hereby warned against negotiating or in any way dealing with any notes given by me to L. H. Jenns or to the firm of Collart & Jenns as there was no consideration for the same and I deny any liability thereon.

G. H. TRACY.

December 21st, 1894. 652-104

DR. EVANS' OPEN LETTER

CAREFULLY INVESTIGATED BY THE CANADA FARMERS' SUN.

Miss Koester and Her Parents Endorse the Statements Contained in the Open Letter—The Doctor's Action in Making the Facts Public Fully Justified.

From the Farmers' Sun.

In an open letter published in the Canada Farmers' Sun of September 19 over the signature of Dr. Evans, of Elmwood, attention was drawn to the remarkable case of Miss Christina Koester, of North Brant, who was attended by the doctor in March, 1892, when suffering from inflammation of the left lung, which subsequently developed all the signs of consumption. In June of the same year she wasted to a skeleton, and was suffering from an intense cough with profuse expectoration of putrid matter, accompanied by hectic fever. Her recovery was despaired of until Dr. Evans, at a stage when other remedies had proved valueless, administered Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Within a week the symptoms had abated, and a month after the change of medicine Miss Koester was able to drive to Elmwood, a distance of six miles, and was in good health, except for the weakness occasioned by so long an illness.

The publication of the doctor's statement, of which the above is a condensation, created considerable interest, especially when it was rumored that Dr. Evans was likely to be disciplined by the Medical council for his action in certifying to the efficacy of an advertised remedy. A representative of the Canada Farmers' Sun was commissioned to carefully investigate the matter and ascertain how far the doctor's statements were corroborated by the patient's family.

An interview with Christina Koester, her father and mother, was held at the homestead in the township of North Brant. Miss Koester is a well developed, healthy looking girl of 18 years of age. She stated that she was now in the enjoyment of perfect health and able to do her part in the labors of the farm, and had not since her cure had any recurrence of her former trouble.

Tado Koester, father of Christina, said that the statement published in Dr. Evans' open letter as to his daughter's recovery was correct. She was first taken sick about the 15th of March, 1893, of inflammation of the left lung, and after treatment by Dr. Evans seemed to recover after about two weeks, but again relapsed with the apparently hopeless conditions described in the letter. She was terribly wasted. Every night she coughed up a large bowlful of fetid matter. The family had repeatedly given up all hopes of her recovery, and for two nights sat up with her expecting that she would die. After beginning the Pink Pills a change for the better was speedily noticeable. The cough began to discontinue and in one month had entirely ceased, when, as stated in the doctor's letter, she was sufficiently recovered to drive to Elmwood. She continued taking the Pills until October. Christina has been quite well since and this fall had been pitching sheaves and helping in the harvest field.

Mrs. Koester concurred with her husband's statements throughout, and was emphatic in testifying to Christina's reduced and weakly condition at the crisis of the disease and the completeness of her recovery.

In view of the corroboration by Miss Koester and her parents of the statement made in Dr. Evans' letter, all doubts in the matter must be set at rest and the doctor's action in giving the facts of this remarkable case to the public is fully justified.

A QUEER FISH.

It Brings Down Its Prey by Shooting it With a Drop of Water.

"The sea is full of strange things," said a retired naval officer the other day, "and a man in sailing around the globe sees many striking novelties, but to my mind the most curious and interesting inhabitant of the salt deep is the archer fish of Siam. The feeding habit peculiar to each kind of fish seem to have developed a mouth exactly shaped and fitted for that special work, as can be seen by glancing at the mouth of any of the sucker family, which dive by dipping up food from the bottom; that of carnivorous fish, as blues, mackerel, bass, and sharks, which is wide deep-jawed, and armed with sharp teeth to grip and hold the prey, and so with all varieties of creatures.

"This archer, or jaculator, fish haunts the eastern shore of Africa, India's seas, and the Malay archipelago, occurring in fresh water streams that open into the sea as well as in the salt water. The name has been earned by its way of capturing insect food. The method is to eject a drop of water from the long tubular mouth so forcibly as to knock bugs from the overhanging limbs of trees into the water, where they are readily devoured.

"For years travellers have told of this remarkable fish, but their stories were, until within a few years, universally discredited by the common run of people. The fish usually swim in schools along the shoal edges of the brackish creeks or ponds, where the reeds and rushes grow out into the water. These plants are inhabited by throngs of crawling creatures—spiders, moths, ants and beetles. The archers slowly and quietly drift closer and closer to their victims, barely moving their wide, wary fins, until within four or five feet, when they become immovable, with their eyes fixed on the living target. Then they shoot without ever showing the mouth above the surface of the water, the drops seeming to be propelled directly from the surface.

"It is not only insects on bushes and twigs that are taken this way, for the archers are expert wing shots as well. They will swiftly follow a moth or fly that happens to hover close over the water until within easy range, when they will usually bring down the victim at the first shot. Some observers say that the fish exude a drop of sticky fluid, which gums the wings of the flyer and renders them useless, but as simple water would do the same thing there seems to be no necessity for any such explanation.

"The fish are kept as pets in the gardens of wealthy Siamese, and to witness their prowess at shooting is one of the entertainments always offered to visitor. All of these parks or gardens contain pretty fountains and pools fringed by luxuriant ferns and palms. The bottoms are covered with bright, many colored pebbles, and the water is crystal clear and very shallow, all the motions of the fish are distinctly visible.

"At Bangkok is the palace of the Siamese king, and in the spacious grounds surrounding it are many rare plants and trees, tame animals and a large pond full of archers. They are favored pets of the monarch, and he watches them by the hour. He has his attendants carry branches full of bugs to the pool and thrust them into the soft bank on the margin. The he and his guests sit and watch the antics of the finned marksmen and their lively competition for the dainties. In color the archers would remind one of our fresh water striped perch, but it is darker and the hues are brighter and more striking. The fish only grows to be four or five inches in length, and are of a flat, wide shape, not unlike the salt water pumpkin seed, but with extraordinary large fan-like dorsal and ventral fins, and a comparatively small, feeble tail fin. The eye is reddish and very prominent, and their sight is so keen and they are so timid that an onlooker must be very quiet if he would not frighten them away. They die almost instantly on being taken out of the water, and if injured in any way they soon succumb. In death their gay coloring soon fades, and they become a dull greenish gray.

"They seem to be of a social disposition, always travelling in large companies. If they have any other defence than their powers of flight it has not yet been learned. They may have some poisonous drop with which they can wound or kill enemies, or they may be poor eating, or, as is more likely than either, they may be two quick to be caught; but, however it is, other and larger fish give the archer a very wide berth."

CARBONIC ACID GUN.

The Gas, Compressed, is Used Instead of Powder.

In 1872 Congress gave a lump sum of $270,000 to pay for the creation of three new models for breech-loading and muzzle-loading cannon. A board of experts were appointed to attend to the business, and suggestions were invited. Cranks all over the country sent their ideas to Washington, which were eventually published in a book by the government. Some of them were very funny indeed. One was for a centrifugal gun which was made to throw bullets by the turning of a wheel. The bullets were to be thrown into a hopper. Another notion was for a cannon to shoot water. This may not have been so nonsensical as it seems. Taxidermists use water cartridges to kill humming birds.

It is not safe to declare that any new idea is useless or impracticable. One day not long ago a certain examiner of patents at Washington demonstrated conclusively by figures that a certain machine for which a patent was desired could not possibly work. He showed it by figures which was plain and undeniable. His surprise, then, may be imagined when the inventor brought his machine and exhibited it in actual operation, working to perfection. The notion of a gun in which carbonic acid gas is used instead of gunpowder strikes one offhand as an absurdity. Yet this invention seems likely to do wonders in the future, if it does not fairly revolutionize modern warfare.

The patent was taken out not long ago in this country by a Frenchman named Paul Giffard. His idea is to compress carbonic acid gas to a liquid in a small cylinder. The cylinder may be attached to any rifle, which requires a very simple modification to adapt it for the purpose. A touch of the trigger liberates a very small quantity of the liquid carbonic acid which instantly expands on being relieved from the pressure and drives the bullet out of the gun. Another bullet is dropped in at the breech and the operation is repeated until the cylinder is exhausted. With a single cylinder one hundred bullets were fired through an inch plank at the patent office the other day.

So long as a single drop of carbonic acid remains in the cylinder, the pressure and hence the velocity imparted to the bullet is the same. A cylinder is good for 150 rounds and costs only 25 cents. A valve prevents the escape of more than a small quantity of carbonic acid at a time. It is expected that eventually that atmospheric air compressed to a liquid will be used instead of carbonic acid gas. The pressure will then be ten thousand pounds to the square inch—more than ten times that of carbonic acid. The velocity of the projectile will be proportionately greater. A government could put up these cylinders in quantities, and they would be much cheaper than ordinary gunpowder cartridges. When one is used up another can be attached very quickly to the rifle.—Washington Star.

How to Get a "Sunlight" Picture.

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrapper bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man") to Lever Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising, and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c. postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully.

MUNICIPAL.

List of Lands and Improvements within the Corporation of the City of Victoria to be sold for Taxes and Costs on the 14th day of January, 1895, at the City Hall, Victoria, at 12 o'clock noon, in pursuance of the Victoria Real Estate Tax Sale By-law, 1894, unless in the meantime the arrears of Taxes and Costs due in respect of each lot in the schedule hereinunder written be paid.

Lot.	Block.	Section.		Amount of Arrears of Taxes.	Amount of Costs.	Person Assessed.	Registered Owner on the 3rd day of November, 1894, as per Land Registery Office.
Part 87	26		Land and Improvements	$ 33 30	$ 7 81	Morris Moses	Morris Moses
Sub-d'n 1 of 121a	21		Land and Improvements	116 91	27 46	M. Powers	Carroll Estate
Sub-d'n 20 of 121a	21		Land and Improvements	44 64	19 48	M. Powers	Carroll Estate
Part 794	10		Land	14 91	3 49	Unknown	Unknown
E ½ 878	J		Land and Improvements	15 30	3 59	Lucie Thiebault	Lucie Thiebault
997	17		Land	18 36	4 30	Estate J. J. Montero	Estate J. Montero
1007	17		Land and Improvements	29 46	6 91	Estate J. Montero	Estate J. Montero
1218	28		Land and Improvements	13 75	3 22	Estate of Jno. Smith	Estate of Jno Smith
Sub-d'n 18 of 1257	1		Land and Improvements	57 89	13 59	James Gibson	Winnifred Gibson
5	15-16	Beckley Farm	Land	9 18	2 15	H. G. Morgan	Winslow D. Morgan
23	37	Fairfield	Land	5 35	1 24	Richard Robinson	Joseph Phoenix
28	37	Fairfield	Land	5 35	1 24	Joseph Grice	Joseph Phoenix
½ 15	58-59	Fernwood	Land	3 50	80	E. V. Bodwell	W. J. Cline
½ 16	58-59	Fernwood	Land	3 80	88	E. V. Bodwell	W. J. Cline
N pt 5	sub	urban 5 Acre lot III	Land and Improvements	27 53	6 48	Catherine Gant	Catherine Gant
9	E ½ sub	urban 5 Acre lot VI	Land	5 10	1 42	A. Pujol	A. Pujol
10	E ½ sub	urban 5 Acre lot VI	Land	6 10	1 42	A. Pujol	A. Pujol
16	subu	rban 5 Acre lot XIII	Land and Improvements	4 30	1 00	John Murray	John Murray
13	subu	rban 5 Acre lot XX	Land	13 76	3 22	D. McPhadden	Not registered
41	69-72	Spring Ridge	Land and Improvements	6 12	1 42	Clara Haggerty	Clara Olema Haggerty
9	1	Finlayson Estate	Land and Improvements	14 53	3 40	W. H. Doscher	Henry W. Doscher
10	1	Finlayson Estate	Land and Improvements	14 53	3 40	W. H. Doscher	Henry W. Doscher
2	D	Work Estate	Land	9 18	2 12	Thos. Pamphlet	Thos. Pamphlet
3	D	Work Estate	Land and Improvements	9 18	2 12	Thos. Pamphlet	Thos. Pamphlet
9	34	Hillside Farm	Land	5 35	1 24	W. J. Cline	W. J. Cline
12	34	Hillside Farm	Land	5 35	1 24	A. B. McNeil	A. B. McNeil
			Totals	$491 03	$115 71		

Dated at City Hall, Victoria, B.C., City Collector's Office, December 12th, 1894.

CHAS. KENT,
Collector of the Corporation of the City of Victoria.

TRANSPORTATION.

Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry C. Rouse, Receivers.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

—RUNS—

Pullman Sleeping Cars,
Elegant Dining Cars,
Tourist Sleeping Cars,

TO

St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Fargo, Grand Forks Cookston, Winnipeg, Helena and Butte.

THROUGH TICKETS

To Chicago, Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and All Points East and South.

TIME SCHEDULE.

SPEED 18 knots	Victoria Route. S.S. "CITY OF KINGSTON."				TONNAGE 1147
8 30 pm	Lv	M I	...	*Victoria...	110 Ar 4 30 pm
11 45 pm	Lv	38	Pt.	Townsend	72 Lv 1 30 pm
3 00 am	Lv	82	...	Seattle....	29 Lv 10 15 am
4 45 am	Ar	110	...	*Tacoma...	M I Lv 8 00 am

Steamer City of Kingston makes connection at Tacoma with Northern Pacific trains to and from points east and south.

* Daily except Monday.

G. E. BLACKWOOD
Freight and Passenger Agent, Victoria, B.C

A. D. CHARLTON,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
121 First street, Washington, Portland, Or.

Great Northern Railway

THE BUFFET LINE.

Passengers for Chicago can take sleeping car at Seattle through without change. Passengers leave Victoria daily at 7.30 a. m. for Spokane, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Winnipeg, Milwaukee, St. Louis and the east, running Buffet Cars, with bathroom, barber shop, easy chairs, observation windows, library, writing and card tables, smoking rooms, etc., and Palace Sleeping and Dining Cars, Family Tourist Sleepers, and First and Second Class Coaches.

Direct connections made at Wenatchee with steamers to and from Lake Chelan and the Okanagan country. At Bonner's Ferry with steamers from Kaslo, Ainsworth, Nelson and other points in the Kootenay mining district. At Jennings with steamer for Fort Steele. At Shelby Junction and Havre for Great Falls, Helena and Butte.

Crosses the Cascades and Rocky Mountains in daylight. Finest scenery in America and a line free from dust.

For information or publications apply to

C. H. WEEKS,
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No. 72 Government Street.

F. I. WHITNEY,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

RUPTURE

More CURES have been effected by my Trusses, with perfect ease to wearer, than by all other devices combined. They retain largest fracture under severest strain. A system of fitting has been perfected the last 35 years, fully equal to personal examination by mail. 27 patents to overcome DEFORMITY. Illustrated Book free.

CHARLES CLUTHE,
194 King St. W., Toronto.

Agents: Langley & Co., Druggists, Victoria, B. C.

TRANSPORTATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION CO.,
(LIMITED.)

TIME TABLE NO. 24,
Taking effect Sept. 1st, 1894.

Vancouver Route.

Victoria to Vancouver daily, except Monday at 2 o'clock a.m.

Vancouver to Victoria daily, except Monday, at 13:15 o'clock, or on arrival of C.P.R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route.

Leave Victoria for New Westminster, Ladner's Landing and Lulu Island, Sunday at 23 o'clock, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. (Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C.P.R. train No. 2 going east Monday.)

For Plumper Pass Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock.

For Pender and Moresby Islands and Sidney, Friday at 7 o'clock.

Leave New Westminster for Victoria, Monday at 13:15 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

For Plumper Pass Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

For Pender Island and Sidney, Thursday at 7 o'clock.

Northern Route.

Steamships of this Co. will leave for Pt. Simpson and intermediate ports the 1st, 10th and 20th of each month at 18 o'clock. When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route.

Steamer Maude leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound ports on the 1st and 15th of each month.

The company reserves the right of changing this time table at any time without notification.

JOHN IRVING,
Manager

G. A. CARLETON,
General Agent.

HONOLULU S.P. S.S. CO. ONLY SEVEN DAYS

The Oceanic Steamship Company

Carrying United States, Hawaiian and Colonial Mails, will leave the Company's wharf, foot of Folsom Street, San Francisco

FOR HONOLULU ONLY

S.S. AUSTRALIA (3,000 tons) Saturday, January 19th, 1895, at 2 p.m.

For passage apply to 138 Montgomery St. For freight apply to 327 Market street.

For Honolulu, Auckland & Sydney without change

The Splendid New 3,000 ton Steel Screw Steamer Monowai—Thursday, January 10, at 8 p.m. Or immediately on arrival of the English Mails.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO.,
General Agents.

GEO. W. WEBSTER,
District Agent, Victoria, B.C.

H. E. CONNON, Agent,
Victoria Transfer Co., Victoria.

CAPT. WM. WEBSTER,
Agent for Puget Sound Territory

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

The Popular and Scenic Route

TO THE EAST.

The Great Transcontinental Route from Pacific to Atlantic without change of cars. Through Daily Sleepers to all points east.

UPHOLSTERED TOURIST CARS to Boston, Montreal, Toronto and St. Paul without change.

ROYAL : MAIL : STEAMSHIP : LINE

—TO—

CHINA AND JAPAN.

The Short Route to the Orient.

For rates and all information apply to—

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Agent, Victoria,
cor. Fort and Government St

GEO. McL. BROWN,
Dist. Passenger Agent,
Vancouver, B.C.

TRANSPORTATION.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO. 21

To take effect at 8:00 a.m. on Thursday, November 1, 1894.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

SOUTH BOUND. READ UP. No. 1 Passenger Daily.	No. 3 Passenger Saturday.	Miles from Wellington.	STATIONS	NORTH BOUND. READ DOWN. No. 2 Passenger Daily.	No. 4 Passenger Saturday.	Miles from Victoria.
Ar. 12 45 P M	3 30 P M		VICTORIA	Lv. 8 00 A M	2 00 P M	
12 50	3 40	4	RUSKILLS	7 50	1 50	4
12 55	3 50	8	ESQUIMALT	7 45	1 45	8
1 10	4 05	14	COLWOOD	7 30	1 30	14
1 14 A M	4 11	16	GOLDSTREAM	7 26	1 26	16
1 20	4 17	19	SHAWNIGAN L.	7 20	1 20	19
1 30	4 26	23	COBBLE HILL	7 10	1 10	23
1 37	4 34	26	McPHERSON'S	7 03	1 03	26
1 50	4 47	32	KOKSILAH	6 50	12 50	32
1 57	4 57	36	DUNCANS	6 41	12 41	36
2 07	5 07	42	COBLE'S	6 31	12 31	42
2 15	5 15	46	OYSTER BAY	6 23	12 23	46
2 25	5 25	52	CHEMAINUS	6 13	12 13	52
2 45	5 45	63	NANAIMO	5 55	11 55	63
Ar. 3 05 P M	6 05 P M	80	WELLINGTON	Lv. 5 35 A M	11 35 A M	80

On Saturday and Sunday.

Return Tickets will be issued between all points for a fare and a quarter good for return not later than Monday.

Return Tickets for one and a half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for seven days, including day of issue.

No Return Tickets issued for a fare and a quarter where the single fare is twenty-five cents.

Through rates between Victoria and Comox.

Mileage and Commutation Tickets can be obtained on application to the Ticket Agents, at Victoria, Duncan's or Nanaimo Stations.

A. DUNSMUIR, President.
JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt.
H. E. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agent.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY

STEAMER

JOAN

J. B. BUTLER, Master.

On and after March 22nd, 1893,

Steamer JOAN will sail as follows:

Calling at Way Ports as freight and Passengers may offer:

Leave Victoria, Tuesday, 7 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday, 7 a.m.
" Comox for Nanaimo, Friday, 7 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Victoria, Saturday, 7 a.m.

Trips to Valdez Island once a month.

For freight or staterooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria.

PACIFIC COAST S. S. CO'Y

Dispatch a steamer

Every 5 days for San Francisco

Carrying Her Majesty's Mails

FROM OUTER WHARF AT 8 P.M.

UMATILLA, - - - - DEC. 29

E. P. BITHET & CO., Agents.

PHIL R. SMITH,

Book Binder, Paper Ruler, & Manufacturing Stationer

32 LANGLEY STREET.

—Fine carved bread boards, butter dishes, egg stands, at Fox's, 78 Government street.

FRIDAY, DEC. 28th,
SATURDAY, DEC. 29th,
MONDAY, DEC. 31st,

Afternoon and Night of Each Day at 2:30 and 7:30 p.m.

PENNOCK & LOWE

Will hold an

AUCTION SALE

Of their Beautiful and Well-selected Stock of

Watches, Clocks, Silverware AND Novelties

Of all kinds in gold and silver. We are overstocked. Bought too many goods for the holiday trade. We want money. Better sell at a sacrifice than carry them through dull months of next year. To buy new and handsome goods of standard quality at your own price is a chance that does not happen every day. Call in the morning; pick out what you want, and buy it at your own price in the afternoon or evening sale. Ladies are specially invited to the sale.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED.

BRIEF LOCALS.

Gleanings of City and Provincial News in a Condensed Form.

—Insure your plate glass Mellor. *

—Ladies' companions and scissors cases at Fox's.

—Teeth extracted, 50c. each. Dr. A. Humber, 93 1-2 Douglas street. *

—On February 16 Columbia lodge, No. 2, I. O. O. F., will celebrate its 25th anniversary.

—J. C. Blackett and E. A. Lewis have announced themselves as candidates for the aldermanic board at the coming election.

—Columbia Royal Arch Chapter will meet on New Year's day to confer the Most Excellent and Royal Arch degrees.

—Mr. C. M. Pyke, of the Pyke opera company, arrived in town this morning in the interests of his organization and is stopping at the Driard.

—A thoroughbred Gordon setter, the property of C. F. Moore, to whom it was presented by Sir Matthew Ballie Begbie, was shot last week by some malicious person. A reward has been offered for information that will lead to the arrest of the person.

—Vancouver encampment, No. 1, holds a special meeting to-night. The regular meeting will be held on New Year's night and installation of officers will take place. The members of the I. O. O. F. lodges in the city are invited to be present. It is not necessary that they should belong to the encampment, as the installation will be performed in the third degree.

—A Port Townsend special to the Seattle P.-I. says: "The more the real facts are known concerning the real condition of the bark Southern Chief when she went to sea, the greater becomes the censure for those responsible for allowing fifteen persons to hazard their lives on such a rotten old craft. Before she sailed from Tacoma the starboard anchor and forty fathoms of chain were lost overboard. Then the bark went to sea with one kedge anchor weighing 2500 pounds, which would not have held a vessel of her size in a heavy wind at sea. Below the deck and hidden by thin planking there was not a sound timber or rib in the hull. Under this condition the opinion prevails that false representations must have been made to the insurance companies or else the cargo would not have been insured."

—The next attraction at the Victoria theatre, Monday and Tuesday, December 31st and January 1st, is Miss Katie Putnam, and during her engagement she will present a clever dramatization of Dickens' Old Curiosity Shop, of which the Brooklyn Eagle says: "Miss Katie Putnam, who has charmed Brooklynites this week at Proctor's theatre by her admirable interpretation of the dual role of Little Nell and the Marchioness in Dickens' Old Curiosity Shop, will make her last appearance during the present engagement at the popular playhouse this evening. It is generally conceded that Miss Putnam is seen to excellent advantage in Old Curiosity Shop, and the opinion is growing that she is the best Little Nell and Marchioness now on the stage. Since her stay in Brooklyn Miss Putnam has drawn large and enthusiastic audiences at Proctor's, and she bids fair to become as great a favorite with the eastern theatre-goers as she has been for a number of years past in the west."

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

—For prices plate glass see Mellor. *

—Razors in cases and shaving sets suitable for presents at Fox's. *

—Municipal election nomination papers can be had at the city clerk's office.

—Reduced rates only last till December 31st. Dr. A. A. Humber, 93 1-2 Douglas street. *

—We wish all our friends and patrons a very happy and prosperous new year. Weiler Bros. *

—Fine carved bread boards, butter dishes, egg stands, at Fox's, 78 Government street.

—Boys' safety bicycles at Weilers, only $12 each, well finished and suitable for Xmas gifts. *

—A fireside set will be a very appropriate gift for your wife on New Year's day. Weiler Bros. have a few left. *

—The second of a series of fortnightly socials in aid of the Pythian home will be held on Wednesday evening, January 2. Tickets $1. *

—Far West lodge, No. 1, K. of P., will instal officers and elect representatives to the grand lodge on Friday evening next, 4th January.

—A good suggestion—the turkey for New Year's celebration will seem all the better if you use a real good carving set. See the fine assortment at Weiler Bros. *

—One Case Novelties suitable for New Year Presents came in to-day being too late for the Xmas trade, will now be offered at cost. Lansdowne House, 86 Yates St., J. Partridge.

—The greatest facilities in the province offered at Monroe Miller's Bindery for Ruling, Blank Books, Pass Books, Receipt Books, etc. As they have not quite eighty per cent. of the whole private work of the province they have any amount of time on their hands to attend to the wants of their customers. *

—The second of the series of social dances in aid of the Pythian home fund takes place in Castle hall, Broad street, on Wednesday evening next, January 2. The proceeds of these dances are to be devoted to a fund for the purpose of building and maintaining a Pythian home at Cadboro bay. Only a limited number of tickets will be disposed of and the social dances will be kept up during the season.

—Arthur E. Fennemore, arrested yesterday by the city police as an insane person, was examined last evening by Dr. John Lang and Dr. George Duncan. They were not long in reaching the conclusion that he should be confined in the asylum and prepared the necessary certificates. After the other formalities are completed Fennemore will be taken to New Westminster by one of the police constables.

—The programme for to-night's popular concert at the Y. M. C. A. is as follows: Guitar solo, Prof. Francis; vocal solo, A. E. Cave; vocal duet, Miss M. Francis and Miss A. McKenzie; vocal solo, E. Grizelle; recitation, Miss Nellie Dunnington; piano duet, the Misses Messeck; vocal solo, F. H. Lang; piano solo, Miss Brown; vocal solo, Miss Luney; recitation, Miss Sharpe; bagpipes, John Munro and Murdoch Macdonald.

—They have got Eddie Shanks in the toils again. He was summoned to appear in the police court on September 28 for having no peaceable occupation and making his living by gaming, but he left the country. He had hardly got into town again before Sergeant Hawton arrested him on the warrant issued at the time he failed to appear. He spent a few hours in the city lockup this morning and was released on $500 bail, $250 furnished by himself and $250 by one surety. In the last two years the police seem to have taken exercise arresting Shanks while others in the same business, as has frequently been pointed out, have practically enjoyed immunity.

—The regular meeting of the Sir William Wallace society was held last evening. Mr. Begg, who was to have lectured on "Romans in Scotland," is in the east still, and in his place Mr. Jameson gave a short address on Scottish societies. The election of officers followed, and the result is as below: Past Chief, R. H. Jameson; Chief, James Russell; Chieftain, A. G. Hay; Secretary, A. Maxwell Muir; Corresponding Secretary, A. B. Fraser; Treasurer, Alexander McKay; Managing Committee, R. H. Jameson, M. Lawson, Brownlee, Anderson and Hepburn; Chaplains, Revs. Dr. Campbell, R. G. Murison and G. Clement King. The remainder of the evening was spent very pleasantly. On Friday next Dr. M. S Wade will lecture on "The Common Match," with experiments.

—The Pyke opera company, which has just closed a most flattering engagement in Portland and Seattle, will appear at the Victoria theatre on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of next week, presenting three delightful operas, "A Night in Venice," "The Beggar Student" and the latest eastern success, "Tar and Tartar." The company is an exceedingly large one, as well as being composed of artists of acknowledged lyric ability. Among those who may be well remembered here is Louis Manfred Pyke, the charming little soubrette prima donna. Also Laura Millard, who was the prima donna of the Calhoun company two seasons ago and made such a favorable impression. Among the gentlemen well known here is Mr. C. M. Pyke and Mr. W. H. West. The balance of the principals are not known here, but come with a splendid reputation. The company carries its own superb orchestra of 12 talented musicians. The sale of seats will begin on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. *

—Fine carvers, cutlery, etc., for Xmas presents at Sidney Shore's, 57 Johnson street. *

—J. Wilson was found drunk yesterday on Cormorant street and locked up. It was his first offence and he was simply convicted and discharged.

—The case of H. M. Dumbleton, who is charged with neglecting to make a sewerage connection, which has been remanded several times in the police court, was withdrawn this morning.

—We show our overcoats right by the front door, right where it's easy to come in and look, and it's only a step to go out if you don't want to buy. Cameron, the Cash Clothier, 55 Johnson street.

—A very fine lot of toys of almost every variety will be sold at auction on Monday, December 31st, at 2 p.m., in Mr. Lombard's store, Government street, by order of the assignee in the estate of G. L. Simpson. This is an excellent chance to obtain a cheap New Year's gift for the youngsters. *

—One Case Novelties suitable for New Year Presents came in to-day being too late for the Xmas trade, will now be offered at cost. Lansdowne House, 86 Yates St., J. Partridge.

—Those who have not yet seen Prof. Greiners glass exhibition at 77 Government street should not fail to make haste to visit it, as it closes on Monday night. The mechanical display seen there will make an impression and cannot be witnessed very often in a lifetime. Take your ladies and children there today or Monday without fail and have them enjoy a rare treat. *

—The goods stolen from Russell, McDonald & Co. by Lang Du were returned to that firm yesterday by Chief of Police Sheppard. An effort will be made to secure a confession from Du, as the police firmly believe that he had a confederate in the robbery and that the remainder of the goods stolen are secreted somewhere in Chinatown. Chief Sheppard himself has done considerable work on the case and is very much interested in the matter.

—The E. & N. railway company have made arrangements whereby one crew will run all the trains on their line. A new time table has been issued, to take effect on January 1st, which drops the Saturday afternoon extra train. The south bound daily train will hereafter leave Wellington at 1.40 p.m., instead of 8 a.m., arriving here at 5.45 in the afternoon. By this arrangement the crew that takes up the north-bound train will bring back the south-bound train on the same days. After the first of January freight will not be received at the freight shed, Victoria, after 5 p.m.

—Victoria West Methodist church Sunday school Christmas tree entertainment was held last night. There was a large gathering of children, who were each given a Christmas gift, and furnished with refreshments. The following interesting programme was given: Remarks by the superintendent of the school; chorus, by the children; recitation, Miss Amy Law; recitation, Annie Dockins; dialogue, Miss Flora Okell and Jennie Macdonald; recitation, Miss Lily Talbot; recitation, Nellie Okell; chorus by the children; song, Misses Price; recitation, Sidney Talbot; recitation, Kennedy Macdonald; musical duet, W. and C. Firman; recitation, Lottie Holmer, Nellie Dockin; recitation, Sidney Talbot; chorus by children; recitation, Nellie Firman; recitation, Vina Horner; chorus by children; song in Chinook, Miss Williams.

LIPTONS' TEAS

Direct from the Sweet-Scented Island, Ceylon.
PURE! FRAGRANT! DELICIOUS!

The Finest the World Can Produce

SOLD BY ALL BEST GROCERS.

These celebrated Teas were awarded **Highest Honors at the World's Fair** and are famed the world over for their Exquisite Aroma, Delicious Flavor, Refreshing Qualities and Great Economy. One pound of Lipton's goes about as far as three pounds of the insipid, flavorless teas presently being sold as finest.

OVER 1,000,000 PACKETS LIPTON'S TEAS SOLD WEEKLY IN ENGLAND, IRELAND & SCOTLAND

They are used in almost every home in the Old Country. All your friends there drink them. Genuine only when supplied in "Original" air-tight canisters bearing the following:

Lipton Tea and Coffee Planter, Ceylon.

Sole proprietors of these celebrated estates in Ceylon: Dambatenne, Laymastotte, Monerakande, Mahadambatenne, Mousskelle, Pooprassie, Hanagalla and Gigranella. Shipping Warehouses—Colombo and Calcutta. Wholesale Stores—London (Eng.), Liverpool, Glasgow, Belfast and Dublin.

Wholesale Agents: SIMON LEISER & CO., VICTORIA, B.C.

Sit Now and Avoid Delay

"Coronas" $4.00 per doz., newest and most beautiful style of photo; better and more suitable than Xmas cards. Skene Lowe, Studio 63 Govt. Street.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR

In addition to my usually large and fine stock of Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds, Sterling Silverware, Etc., I have this season imported A SPECIALLY FINE LINE OF NOVELTIES SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR PRESENTS, which having been purchased for cash direct from the manufacturers, will be sold at LOWER PRICES than such goods have ever before been offered in this city.

C. E. REDFERN,

43 Government Street, 3 doors from Broughton Street.

ASSIGNEE SALE.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Now is a chance to provide articles for Christmas Trees FOR VERY LITTLE at

LOMBARD & CO.'S

The B. C. Poultry and Commission Company

. . . ARE SELLING LIVE POULTRY DRESSED TO ORDER . . .

Turkeys, live .....19c. per lb
Turkeys, dressed .....20c. per lb
Geese from.....$1.25 to $1.50 each
Ducks .....$1.25 per pair
Chickens from.....80c. to $1 per pair
Delivered free of charge to any part of the city.

22 1-2 Pandora St., Cor. Broad and Cormorant, Opposite City Market.

VICTORIA THEATRE

THREE NIGHTS AND MATINEE,

Thursday, Friday, Saturday,

JANUARY 3rd, 4th AND 5th.

THE..... FAMOUS...

Pyke Opera Company.

FIFTY PEOPLE.

THEIR OWN SPECIAL ORCHESTRA, 12 MUSICIANS.

THURSDAY EVENING, - - - - - "A Night in Venice."
FRIDAY EVENING, - - - - - - "Beggar Student."
SATURDAY MATINEE, 2 p.m., - - "A Night in Venice."
SATURDAY EVENING, - - - - - "Tar and Tartar."

THE ARTISTS

Laura Millard, Louise Manfred, Fannie Liddiard, Grace Warde, Cora Lincoln, Hannah Davis, Esther Avery Robert Dunbar Francis Gilard Al. Leach, W. H. West, Francis Nicholas, Arthur Boyce, Henry Hanlon, and

C. M. PYKE.

Chorus of 25. Correct Costumes, Brilliant Light Effects, Picturesque Scenery

Richard Stahl - - - - - - Musical Director
Geo. E. Lask - - - - - - - Stage Manager

Prices—$1.00 and 75c.; Gallery, 50c. Matinee prices—Adults or children, 50c; Gallery, 25c. Sale of seats opens Wednesday morning, January 2, at 9 o'clock, at Jameson's.

AMONG THE AGRICULTURISTS

What Can be Done in the Hop Raising Line in the Okanagan Valley.

Dominion Government Asked to Aid Dyking in Chilliwhack—Other Items.

Vernon News.

The A. and T. association held their annual meeting last Saturday, when the following directors were elected: Messrs. H. Dell, A. Posthill, J. Crozier, E. R. Bailey, H. W. Raymer, H. S. Rose, Conkling, Hobson, G. C. Rose, J. T. Davies and L. Holman.

Figures were then considered with reference to the cannery scheme, which had been submitted in letters received from French & Co., Chicago, and Mr. T. R. Kitchen, M. P. P. Although the former firm stated that a small complete plant could be obtained for $1200, capable of turning out five thousands cans per day, this estimate did not include buildings, labor, cans and necessary capital to carry on the business successfully. They put the amount required at from $15,000 to $25,000. Mr. Kitchen said that his company got everything into running order, including one season's cans, buildings, labor, etc., for $6000. It was suggested that some of the smaller canneries in the east be written to, but the matter was allowed to drop.

Mr. A. Posthill read an interesting paper advocating a combination in selling vegetables and fruit, uniformity in sizes of boxes and a system of inspection, so that nothing of bad quality or badly packed would be allowed to destroy the reputation of the district. He could see no reason why the farmers could not utilize cold storage as a means of obtaining the best results from their crops. At present they had to sell when they could or let their stuff spoil, and they were completely at the mercy of dealers and commission men. If they wanted the money at once arrangements could be made with the banks to advance on the goods as they lay in store, as was done elsewhere. He believed the C. P. R. would be pleased to deal with an organized community, shipping by the car, rather than with individuals, and rates would be more favorable. The best way to begin would be to ship mixed car lots and to break bulk at various points in the Northwest. From his own experience he found that there was an unlimited demand for fruit, corn and tomatoes, especially if moderate prices were asked. The dealers in Calgary at present had a monopoly in the business, and charged so high that the people did not buy as freely as they would if prices were reasonable.

Mr. Dell gave a detailed statement of the expenses incurred on one acre of hops according to his own experience. The cost for the first year, including the cost of the land and interest on the investment, was $256.29, and the receipts for 568 pounds at 20 cents was $111.00 For the second year the expenses totalled $140.70 and the receipts amounted to $259.20 for 1440 pounds at 18 cents, the net price obtained. The first year the cost was 15 cents a pound and the second year 10 cents, leaving a good margin over when but 18 cents was obtained.

At a subsequent meeting of the board of directors to elect officers for 1895, Messrs. Crozier (president), Bailey (vice-president), and Rose (secretary-treasurer) were re-elected, and his excellency the Earl of Aberdeen was elected honorary president.

On Saturday Sister Frances and the remaining nurses left for the coast, the diphtheria patients having fully recovered and no vestige of the disease remaining in the city. For their prompt response to the city's request for assistance and the untiring efforts put forth by these devoted ladies in combating this terrible disease, we have been placed under an obligation which all will recognize and which cannot fully be cancelled by pecuniary considerations. They will be long and gratefully remembered by many of our citizens.

Mr. W. R. McCluskey has resigned his position as manager of the B. X. ranch. At the beginning of the new year Mr. A. McDonald, who has been working on the ranch for some time will assume charge of the management.

It is reported that the ore from the Morning Star mine at Fairview, which is being put through the Strathyre company's mill, is turning out remarkably well, an average of about $300 per day from between fifteen and twenty tons of ore per day is said to be the correct figure.

A shipment of hops to the London market will be made this week by the Coldstream ranch. Three cars, containing in all about 21 tons, will be sent. The hops this year are of an excellent quality and are sure to command a good price on the English market.

Mr. Clement Vatier, one of the proprietors of the St. Lawrence mine at White's camp, Boundary mountain, was in the city last week, and left on Monday for the south. This property, formerly known as the McCormick Discovery, has been in litigation for some time, but an adjustment has now been reached, and Mr. Vatier has formed a company to work the property.

The long delayed letters patent for the incorporation of the Okanagan Mission municipality, applied for over twelve months ago, are expected to be issued and go into effect on the first of January. The boundaries will include the entire Mission valley, from the "railroad" at Long lake on the north to a point on Okanagan lake about ten miles below the mouth of Mission creek, and includes some of the finest agricultural and fruit land in the province.

Municipal politics form the staple subject of conversation on the streets these days. It is probable that Mayor Martin will continue in his office for another term and all the members of the present council, with the exception of Alderman Crowell, will likely be again in the field. An interesting contest is expected in the north ward, as the names of several prominent gentlemen are mentioned as candidates, and a good deal of quiet canvassing is already being done.

(Chilliwack Progress.)

A petition has been sent to Ottawa asking the Dominion government to aid dyking in the Chilliwack valley.

The municipal elections, which are not far off, have as yet excited but little interest. Speculation as to the composition of the next council has scarcely begun. As the municipal government is a most important matter to the municipality, we would remind our readers that it is time this matter was receiving the careful consideration of the public. So much general satisfaction has been expressed with the present council it is possible that the electorate has made up its mind to return them to office en bloc.

Mr. Devlin, the Indian agent, was in town on Saturday. The government has placed a sum of money at his disposal in aid of the Indians, to be used for feed for their stock. Mr. Devlin has made a minute investigation of their wants, and is arranging to purchase the necessary feed.

FRASER VALLEY RELIEF.

An Appeal for Further Aid to the Unfortunate.

At a meeting of the Fraser Valley Relief Committee, held last week, a number of letters were presented asking assistance with a view of procuring feed for stock during the winter. These applications involve in the aggregate such a large sum that the committee could not, with the funds remaining at its disposal, entertain them at all. It is believed that the funds now on hand will not be sufficient to meet cases of actual personal suffering in the flooded districts during the winter and spring. The committee feels, however, that the preservation of the cattle of flooded settlers is a matter of such great importance that an effort ought to be made to afford a reasonable measure of relief in this direction. Applications are made for from five to ten tons of hay in some cases, as well as for chopped feed. Several of the applicants express themselves willing to repay the amounts expended for necessary feed when the crops have been disposed of next fall. They say that at present they are quite unable to procure feed on account of losses by the flood, and that unless relief comes to them from some source the cattle and horses will have to be sacrificed, or will come out in the spring almost worthless. This would, of course, add seriously to the embarrassment of these people, and prevent them from receiving the benefits which otherwise might be expected from next season's operations. The committee, therefore, deemed it advisable that the public should be informed respecting the circumstances, in the hope that such further aid might be secured as will meet these case. In the matter of feed, not less than $1,500 or $2,000 will be required, and it is most important that such feed should be furnished at once. If funds are provided, the committee will undertake to disburse them to the best of its ability, but unless liberal responses come from this appeal the committee will be forced to decline all application for cattle feed, no matter how distressing the circumstances may be. It is proposed to take promissory notes from all whose circumstances are such as to justify this. These notes will be payable next year to the Bank of Montreal, which is treasurer of the fund. It is suggested by the committee that the proceeds of these notes shall remain in the bank as a special deposit to form a fund which shall be available at any future time if a similar disaster should overtake any part of the province. It is hoped that those who are able will not delay the help that is so much needed now. Contributions may be sent direct to the Bank of Montreal here, to be placed at the credit of the relief committee, of they may be sent to the mayor of the city.

By request of the committee,

D. ROBSON,
Member Relief Committee.

Westminster, December 24th, 1894.

ROBBED CEMETERIES.

Indianapolis Medical Students Have a Clinic of Their Own.

Indianapolis, Dec. 29.—The persons who searched for the body of ex-Sheriff Curry stolen from Greenwood cemetery, traced the body to an unoccupied house which is being fitted up by the medical students. They found twenty or more bodies some in coal barrels in pickle, and some in ordinary flour barrels packed in straw. They have been brought to from county cemeteries within the past two or three days and represented all ages. In the search many of the barrels were emptied upon the cellar floor and thoroughly examined. The developments have created great excitement in the country neighborhoods and many graves at Greenwood and other places near the city are being opened in order to dispel the fear that the occupants have been stolen.

Briggs—Well, did that dose I told you to take scatter your cold? Briggs—It did, beautifully. When I saw you the cold was only in my throat, and now it is scattered all over me.

Penelope (freezingly)—You do not love me? Ten Broke (convincingly)—I worship the very ground you inherit.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

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THE TIMES

The Livest Daily published in the Province. Reliable Cable, Telegraphic and Local News presented in the most readable form. The WEEKLY TIMES gives 16 pages of the choicest reading selected from the Daily—an epitome of the world's news of the week.

Advertise
...IN... The Times

It will pay you to do so. There is no other medium by which you can catch the eye of the public so readily. TIMES ads. are all alive, and our readers are alive to the fact that a man does not advertise unless he has something worth calling attention to. Try the power of printer's ink as a lever to accelerate the movements of a slow business.

ENGLISH ATHLETICS.

Facts Gleaned From the Records of Earlier Days.

From the pages of Stow, and Strype, and Maitland, and Strutt, and Thom, and The Gentleman's Magazine, to the sporting papers of the day, a continuous record can be gleaned. Not only the men ran, but the girls ran as well; the men for hats, and the girls for smocks or shifts; the hat, "which is always hung up by the person who gets it, in one of the most conspicuous parts of the house, is considered by the whole family as something much more redounding to their honor than a coat of arms." Of a young man who carried an air of importance in his looks," it is recorded that "he and his ancestors had won so many hats that his parlor looked like a haberdasher's shop;" and success in these contests was looked upon with as much favor that not only were hats and shifts won by the victors, but wives and husbands as well.

The footmen of the period were footmen in deed as well as in name, and their calves were more admired for the use they could make of them than their appearance; and as their duty was to run on ahead while the heavy coaches of their masters rumbled along the bad roads behind, they were in far better condition than the gentleman's gentlemen of to-day, and matches for large sums of money were made by the gilded youth who boasted of the fleetness of foot of the retainers. At the end of the last century long-distance races were the order of the day, and Capt. Barclay's performance not only put all others in the shade, but produced the first Homer of pedestrianism in the shape of Mr. Thom, who published in Aberdeen, in the year 1813, a book entitled "Pedestrianism; or An Account of the Performances of Celebrated Pedestrians During the Last and Present Century, with a Full Narrative of Capt. Barclay's Public and Private Matches, and an Essay on Training."—The Fortnightly Review.

EXAMINATION ANSWERS.

To the Editor: It is a little difficult to make out exactly what your correspondent "Patience" is driving at, but if his object be to show that while there were uncommonly clever examiners there were also very stupid examiners, he cannot be said to have established a case. Indeed the examples he gives prove very plainly, if they prove anything at all, that the children were asked pretty stiff questions upon subjects upon which they were only partially informed. This places our educators upon the horns of a dilemma, for if the questions were fitting the teachers must have been lax in instruction, while if they were not fitting the examiners did not know their business. Now, which is who? It was lately remarked most sensibly, although I think it was in the Colonist, that the main function of an examiner is to find out what the examinee knows; whether the scholar has properly assimilated the mental food set before him by the teacher, and not to dazzle an astonished world with his own erudition. Do the questions usually set in our schools conform to this rule? Certainly, as far as we can judge by those published from time to time, they do not. Why, the list given by Mr. Seelig, in mental arithmetic alone, would floor every business man in the city (and the examiners too, I venture to think) if suddenly presented to them unaccompanied by writing materials. Then too little allowance seems to be made for the mental paralysis induced in nearly all children, and in most grown up people for that matter, by the mere fact of being under examination—a paralysis which very often turns a usually sensible person into a being only a few removes from idiocy. One instance of this occurs to me, which is very soberly vouched for. A musician of note being commissioned to examine a girls' school on his particular subject, and being possessed by a most reprehensible levity, set the following question: "Who was the composer of Beethoven's sonatas?" Not one answered aright, many did not answer at all, and most of them who did gave Charles Halle (the editor of the best known edition). A very stupid set of girls? Not at all, my dear sir. They were simply afflicted for the nonce with that mental paralysis of which I speak, and if they had been asked the same question quietly at home none would have made such a ridiculous reply. Can you not recall the time when you yourself were first confronted with the startling question, "Who was the father of Zebedee's children?" and the intellectual blank that ensued forthwith?

VERBUM SAT SAPIENTI.

"Why do you make some of your dumplings small and others large, Frau Huber?" "Because my husband has been complaining lately of having too little change in his diet."

CLAIMANTS TO A THRONE.

The Two Bourbon Princes Who Aspire to Rule France.

Although the French Republic seems to be firmly established in the hearts of the people of that country, there are still lingering hopes among the partizans of royalty that the old "regime" may be restored either through the influence of a war or by some successful revolutionary coup. Prominent among the possible claimants to the throne is Francis Marie de Bourbon, now a general.

Until a recent date Don Francis de Bourbon was regarded as the most prominent claimant to the French crown, but he has definitely disavowed all intentions in that direction, and since the death of the Comte de Paris, the hopes of the royalists and especially the Carlist faction, have centred upon Don Francesco de Bourbon. The Carlist Bourbon princes are descendants of King Charles IV, of Spain, the grandson of King Philip II, who was grandson of Louis XIV of France. When ing Ferdinand, in 1830, procured the abolition of the salic law, and bequeathed the Spanish crown to his daughter Isabella, grandmother of the present Spanish king, he cut of the hopes of the Carlists in that country. The second son of Don Carlos renounced all kingly pretensions several years ago.

France has been periodically afflicted with "claimants" and "pretenders" for the last twenty years, but the republic has moved steadily forward, and the people to-day enjoy greater freedom and a larger share of happiness and comfort than was ever possible, even in the palmiest days of the monarchy that fell at Sedan. It is not at all probable that the people of that country will be persuaded, even by the specious promises of princes, and the prospective pomp and glitter of a throne, to change their recent prosperous and progressive condition. The claims of Don Francis de Bourbon and his noblest consort will in all likelihood share the fate of similar ephemeral pretensions and soon be forgotten.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS.

A specific monthly medicine for ladies to remove and regulate the menses, preventing loss, inability and painless discharge. No relief or cure in all cases. Sold by over 5,000 ladies. Discard all spurious. Investigate these organs. Buy of your druggist only those with our signature across facsimile label. Avoid substitutes. Sealed particulars mailed in stamps. Buy of your druggist. Address, EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Sealers' Outfits a Specialty

B. WILLIAMS & CO.,
...Clothiers and Hatters,
97 Johnson Street.

TO BE RE-OPENED.

The School Trustees Decide to Again Open the Rock Bay School.

Physicial Instructor St. Clair Re-Engaged — Examination Enquiry.

The school board met last night and decided to reopen the Rock Bay school and to re-engage the services of Mr. St. Clair as physical instructor. By request principals of the schools were in attendance to explain matters in connection with promotion examinations, the papers in arithmetic and grammar it having been ascertained, being too hard.

Principal McNeill, of the north ward school, wrote asking for supplies for the school and that necessary repairs be made. Supply committee.

Eleven applications for positions on the teaching staff were received and laid on the table.

The committee on technical education reported suggesting that the matter be left in abeyance until action be taken by the provincial government which body has the matter under consideration.

Chairman Hayward thought an opinion should have been expressed.

Trustee Lovell said technical schools were elaborate institutions and would cost as much as ordinary education, if carried out in entirety. He favored night schools as carried out in Ontario.

Trustee Lewis said the board had no power at present to establish technical schools.

The committee was granted further time.

Principal McNeill, of the north ward school, reported that the average percentage in the promotion examination was rather low. The average in arithmetic was very low. This subject did not receive the attention it demanded. Pupils who were not taught to think, or crammed pupils, could not pass. He had hope of better results in the next examinations.

Miss Cameron, principal of the South Ward school, reported that eighteen wrote for high school entrance. The general standard was 56 per cent., and the opinion was expressed that had the remainder of the class taken the examination the general standard would not have been materially different.

Principal McNeill reported that the lists and residences of pupils in congested classes had been examined and they found only six pupils within reasonable distance and easy of access to the Spring Ridge or Central school. Three or four more could be sent. The overcrowding in the north ward school could not be relieved any more by transfer.

Trustee Marchant advocated re-opening Rock Bay school. There was no practical way of overcoming the difficulty by transferring pupils from one school to the other.

Trustee Glover agreed with Mr. Marchant.

Trustee Saunders was of opinion that proper arrangements could be made for the transfer of children from one school to another.

Chairman Hayward figured out that transfers could properly be made without any inconvenience, and so that pupils would not be placed in classes the course of studies in which they would not be able to follow.

Trustee Marchant said it would be a shame to ask children from six to nine years of age to walk from the North Ward to the Central School.

Trustee Saunders said on the official rolls were names of pupils five years of age, when the rules of the school prohibited children from entering school until they were six years.

Trustee Lewis wanted the Rock Bay school opened. There was no other way out of Egypt.

Trustee Marchant moved for the reopening of Rock Bay school.

The motion carried by a vote of three to two. Ayes—Marchant, Glover and Lewis; nays—Saunders and Lovell.

It was decided to appoint a teacher at $50 per month to the school, and a janitor at $12.50 per month.

The question of the retention of the services of Physical Instructor St. Clair was taken up. A petition was presented signed by 74 ratepayers and parents asking that Mr. St. Clair be retained.

Trustee Glover wanted the petition excluded.

Chairman Hayward said it was a risky thing to ignore the petition.

Trustee Marchant said many of the signers were not parents. The idea of teaching gymnastics was foolish; he favored swimming.

Trustee Lovell was an old swimmer, and said the idea of teaching swimming was absurd.

The petition was received and placed on file.

Trustee Lewis objected to big girls being taught to climb ropes and do all sorts of foolish tricks; he styled physical instruction a luxury.

It was decided to re-engage Instructor St. Clair if he would agree to teach swimming.

Trustee Lewis voted in the negative, and Trustee Marchant refused to vote.

Trustee Marchant advocated that a plebiscite be taken of the parents and teachers whether the dinner time of children be made one hour and a half instead of an hour. The plebiscite to be taken by ballot the second Tuesday in January after the reassembling of the schools.

The idea of Mr. Marchant was concurred in by the board and Principal Netherby was appointed returning officer.

Papers of the recent promotion examinations had been furnished at request and were laid on the table.

Trustee Marchant said there was objection against the papers in arithmetic and grammar. Perhaps the papers might be sent to Superintendent Pope for his opinion. He heard that some of the teachers had altered the written examination papers, so hard were they.

Trustee Lewis said the papers were too hard. Some of the questions all the dead theologians who had ever died could not answer.

Principal McNeill said the questions were within the limit table, and the table was approved by the department of education.

Trustee Marchant asked if copies had been sent to Superintendent Pope.

Miss Cameron replied in the affirmative.

Trustee Lewis asked if any teacher examined his own class.

Principal Nicholson replied that he had; there were two classes under his charge and it could not have worked well otherwise.

Trustee Marchant asked if any teacher had altered any papers.

Principal Nicholson said he had heard so, but he did not believe the report. He had heard Miss Dawson was the lady accused, but he thought the accusation false.

W. K. Bull was appointed returning officer for the forthcoming election of trustees.

The supply committee was authorized to make the necessary repairs during the holidays.

The board adjourned at 11.

THE HOSPITAL DIRECTORS

Hold a Short Business Meeting—Expenses for November.

The directors of the Jubilee hospital had a very short session last night and did not dispose of much business.

President Joshua Davies presided and Directors Helmcken, Brown, Yates, Crimp, Shotbolt, Wilson, Braverman, Treasurer Chudley and Secretary H. M. Yates were present.

Mr. Helmcken reported that the finance committee would have its report ready for next meeting. They had been at work, but it had been impossible to frame their report. The committee's time was extended.

Treasurer Chudley submitted a statement of the expenses for November, which totalled $1140.79. The bills were ordered paid.

It was stated that the October expenses were $1250.54. The December salaries were reported as $581.35. They were ordered paid.

On motion of Mr. Helmcken, seconded by Mr. Yates, a resolution was passed thanking Robert Cox, of Edinburgh, for a donation of $243.

The chairman said that Mrs. Hayward, speaking for the ladies' auxiliary, had kindly offered to do any sewing necessary for the hospital. The offer was accepted with thanks and the matter called to the attention of the committee of the month.

On motion of Mr. Eberts, seconded by Mr. Wilson, the thanks of the board were conveyed to the Arion club for the Christmas concert.

The matter of securing drainage for the hospital by way of Oak bay was brought up, and it was suggested that the necessary steps be taken to have the matter attended to. On motion of Mr. Shotbolt, seconded by Mr. Braverman, the city's representatives on the board were directed to confer with the civic authorities on the matter.

COOLGARDIE.

The New Gold Mining Town in the Australian Wilderness.

Coolgardie has a very shifting population, and there are a large number of men living in tents scattered over a considerable area around the town and at work on the various leases, which extend for some miles, so that it is very difficult even approximately to estimate the number of inhabitants, but I should think there are between 2,000 and 5,000 men within a radius of six or eight miles, most likely the higher number. The town consists chiefly of one main street, crowded with galvanized iron shops, offices, hotels, eating houses, etc., with numerous tents spreading all around the townsite. For some distance around the country is quite denuded of all vegetation except a few trees and straggling bushes, the soil being cut up into fine dust, as a result, when strong winds blow, which is often the case, the whole place if a perfect loud of red powder. Coolgardie on a windy day is something to see and remember. A large number of teams, in many instances accompanied by parties of new arrivals, and trains of camels, are constantly coming and going; auctions of all sorts of stores, horses, carts, etc., are going on all day long in the streets, riders and vehicles are going about, so that altogether the place is very busy and bustling. Land is valued at most ridiculous rates, especially in the main street—figures which I do not think can possibly be kept up, £30 to £40 per foot frontage, and even more. I hear of sections in side streets letting at 4 shillings per foot per week, and know of two small blocks unimproved on a side and back street, let for three years at a rental (for the two) of £338 for the first year, £390 for the second year and £442 for the third year. From its position and the large number of mining leases being worked in the vicinity of Coolgardie (supposing the water difficulty can be overcome) will no doubt remain, if not the most important, one of the most important centres of the eastern gold fields for a long time.—London Times.

BARK SEA KING ARRIVES.

One of the Overdue Sailing Vessels Succeeds in Reaching San Francisco.

Effect of the Terrible Storm of December 7th and Following Days.

One by one the overdue sailing vessels are arriving at their destination, but none of them bring any word of the steam colliers Keweenaw and Montserrat, both of which left Nanaimo with coal for San Francisco just previous to the big storm of December 7th. Every ship that was out on that day and the week following, the storm lasting for about ten days, was roughly handled by the wind and the mountainous waves, so that there is little doubt but the big colliers were overpowered and went down. Several reports have been received, none of which hold out any hope for the vessels. One report is to the effect that Indians on the west coast saw rockets being sent up from a ship on the night of the storm and another that Indians saw a steamer go down. But these are only Indian stories, and, like all Indian stories, are very vague. Besides, newspaper men across the line line find the west coast of Vancouver Island very useful when writing of overdue ships, they having been led to believe that the coast is uninhabited and that there is no means of communication with the outside world except when a search steamer happens to make a trip along the coast.

A dispatch to the Times announces that the Sea King, with coal from Nanaimo for San Francisco, arrived at the latter port at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, leaving four vessels, in addition to the steam colliers, still overdue. Of the four sailing vessels two, the J. M. Miller and the J. B. Brown, were spoken since the storm, and are no doubt safe, although it is feared that the Miller is short of provisions. The other two vessels are the bark Dominion, 24 days out from San Francisco for Puget sound, and the bark Columbia, 23 days from Port Blakely for San Francisco. The Dominion is well known here. Some time ago she started out from this port, but put back in a leaking condition. She was condemned and sold to Captain Whitelaw, who allowed her to remain dismantled in Esquimalt harbor for a number of months, when she was refitted and re-entered the coasting trade. She was an old hull, and mariners have no doubt that a good sized wave would disable or swamp her. The John E. Miller was last seen Christmas day near the Farrallones, partly disabled. A tug was sent, but the vessel had been blown out to sea.

The known record of the storm to date is four sailing vessels wrecked and abandoned, one dismantled and several badly damaged. The crew of six men from the wrecked schooner Garcia are still missing.

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS
In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

NOTICE.

Pembroke Street, between Douglas and Blanchard Streets, is closed to public traffic till further notice.

E. A. WILMOT,
City Engineer.

December 27th, 1894.

Notice to Contractors.

Tenders will be received up till the 4th of January, 1895, for the construction of Closets at the North Ward Public School.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

A. MAXWELL MUIR, Architect.
d27-td 63 1-2 Douglas Street.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The attention of persons interested is hereby drawn to section 43 of the Municipal Act, 1892, as amended by section 14 of the Municipal Act Amendment Act, 1894, which reads as follows:

43. Any person who complains that his name has been improperly omitted from the Voters' List, after the same has been certified as correct by the Mayor, may, in cities, apply to the Police Magistrate of the city, to have his name inserted in the Voters' List."

By order.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.

Victoria, B.C., December 26th, 1894.

MUNICIPAL.

NOTICE.

King's Road, between Douglas and First Streets, is closed to public traffic till further notice.

E. A. WILMOT,
City Engineer.

December 14, 1894. dec14

NOTICE.

Fort Street, between Wharf and Langley Streets, is closed to public traffic till further notice.

E. A. WILMOT,
City Engineer.

Victoria, Dec. 12, 1894. dec13

NOTICE.

Douglas Street, from Pembroke Street to King's Road, is closed to public traffic.

E. A. WILMOT,
oc8-tf City Engineer.

NOTICE.

Courtney Street, from Wharf to Langley Street, is closed to public traffic till further notice.

By order,

E. A. WILMOT,
City Engineer.

Victoria, October 15th, 1894.

NOTICE.

Bastion Street, from Langley to Wharf, is closed to traffic till further notice.

By order,

E. A. WILMOT,
oc9-tf City Engineer.

NOTICE.

Langley Street, from Courtney to Yates Street, is closed to public traffic till further notice.

By order,

E. A. WILMOT,
City Engineer.

Victoria, October 15th, 1894.

No. 240

A BY-LAW.

Respecting the Municipal Elections for the City of Victoria for the Year 1895

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria enacts as follows:

1. The nomination of candidates for the respective offices of Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Victoria shall take place at the City Hall, in the aforesaid City, on Monday, the 14th day of January, 1895, between the hours of 12 m. and 2 p. m.

2. In case more than one candidate for Mayor is nominated the vote of the electors for candidates for the said office shall be taken by ballot in the Court Room of the City Hall aforesaid, on Thursday, the 17th day of January, 1895, between the hours of 8 a.m. and 4 p.m.

3. In case there are more candidates nominated for the office of Aldermen in any ward than there are vacancies to fill up, the vote of the electors for the candidates for said office shall be taken by ballot on the 17th day of January, 1895, between the hours of 8 a.m. and 4 p.m., at the respective places following, that is to say:

For the North Ward, at the Public Market Building, Cormorant street.

For the Central Ward, at Burnes' Block, Bastion Square.

For the South Ward, at No. 27 Government street (east side).

4. The provisions of the "Election By-law," passed 3rd March, 1888, and the schedule thereto, and the "Election Amendment By-lay, 1892," so far as applicable and not inconsistent with this by-law and the Municipal Acts, shall be read with and form part of this by-law.

5. William King Bull is hereby appointed Returning Officer at the said elections.

6. The Municipal Election By-law, 1894," is hereby repealed.

7. This by-law may be cited as the "Municipal Election By-law, 1895."

Passed the Muncipal Council, the 11th day of December, A. D. 1894.

Reconsidered, adopted and finally passed by the Council of the City of Victoria the 13th day of December, A. D. 1894.

JOHN TEAGUE,
Mayor.

(L. S.)
WELLINGTON J. DOWLER, C.M.C.

NOTICE.

The above is a true copy of a by-aw passed by the Municipal Council of the City of Victoria, on the 13th day of December, A.D. 1894, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that anyone desirous of applying to have such by-law, or any part thereof, quashed, must make his application for that purpose to the Supreme Court within one month next after the publication of this by-law in the British Columbia Gazette, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER, C.M.C.

LEGAL NOTICES.

ESTATE OF M. B. LANG, DECEASED.

Sale by Tender.

Sealed tenders at a rate on the dollar are invited for the purchase of the whole of the stock-in-trade (consisting of Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods, and stock-in-trade of a General Merchant) belonging or appertaining to the business lately carried on by Margaret Boyce Lang, deceased, situate at Golden, B.C. Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to the 1st day of February, 1895. Particulars and all other information may be obtained upon application to the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

A. C. FLUMERFELT,
Victoria, B.C.,
Administrator of the Estate of M. B. Lang, deceased. d28-1m

BRITISH COLUMBIA MILLING AND MINING COMPANY, (LIMITED).

Assessment No. 25.

Notice is hereby given that an assessment of one cent per share has been levied upon the members of the above named company, payable at the company's office, No. 48 Langley street, Victoria, B.C., on or before the 31st day of December, 1894, from and after which date all shares on which said call shall then remain unpaid shall be deemed delinquent, to be dealt with according to law. By order of the Board of Directors. Victoria, 1st December, 1894.

d4td GEO. A. SARGISON, Sec'y.

Quesnelle Quartz Mining Company, Ltd.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that at a meeting of the directors of the above company held on November 30th, 1894, an assessmentof our fourth of one cent per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company payable forthwith to W. A. Johnston, secretary, at the companies' office, Quesnelle, B. C. Any stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the 15th day of January, 1895, shall be deemed delinqnent and dealt with accordingly. By order of the Board of Directors.

W. A. JOHNSTON, Sec.

Quesnelle, B. C., Nov. 30th, 1894.

d7-6w-d&w

Land Registry Act.

Part (25x70 feet) of lot 162 Victoria City.—A certificate of Indefeasible Title to the above Hereditaments will be issued to Anna Pittock on the 19th day of January, 1895, unless in the meantime a valid objection thereto be made to me in writing by some person claiming an estate or interest therein or in some part thereof.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Deputy Registrar General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C. 15th October, 1894. oct15-td

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between John Cottart and Louis H. Jenns, under the firm name of Coltart & Jenns, 72 Government street, Victoria, has been dissolved from the 23rd day of November, 1894, by mutual consent, Mr. L. H. Jenns retiring from the said firm. The business of the Atlas Assurance Co., and the United Fire Insurance Co. will in future be carried on at 72 Government street by myself. All accounts due by the said firm of Coltart and Jenns will be settled on presentation to me, and all debts owing must be paid to me.

JOHN COLTART.

November 29, 1894. nove30-1m

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that applications will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof for an act to incorporate a Benefit Society to be called "The Canadian Order of Foresters," with its head office at the City of Brantford, Ontario, with power to insure the members thereof and to establish subordinate Courts of Foresters throughout the Dominion of Canada.

Dated at Brantford, the 26th day of November, A.D. 1894.

HARDY, WILKES & HARDY,
d11-6w Solicitors for Applicants.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Victoria at its next sitting, to be held in the month of March next, for a transfer to William Carr Burns of the license now held by me to sell spirituous and fermented liquors by retail upon the premises known as the Mirror Saloon, situate at the corner of Yates and Broad streets, in the City of Victoria.

Dated this 5th day of December, 1894.

ROBERT DUDGEON.

d18-1m

Maternity Home

(LATE SAMARITAN.)

Removed to 199 Johnson Street. Applicants please apply at the Home, or Mrs. Higgins, Cadboro Bay Road, or Mrs. Flumerfelt, Gorge Road.

CANADA

Coupon---Part 9.

Cut out this coupon and forward, together with 10 cents (12 cents if to be sent by mail) to the Times office, Broad St., Victoria, and you will receive one part of CANADA, as per above number.

N.B.—Remember, only one Coupon required for each part.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LITTLE ARTHUR BELLINGER

Tells the Story of His Captivity and Treatment by the Indians.

The Child and Constable Hutcheson Have Become Great Friends.

Bright and early this morning little Arthur Bellinger, the kidnapped child, was up and called for Constable Hutcheson, to whom he has become greatly attached. Hutcheson acted the part of a good father in a manner that would be the envy of many a married man. Little Arthur jumped around Hutcheson, climbed on his limbs, and offered to engage in a boxing bout with that athletic young member of the provincial police department. Hutcheson, with a smiling countenance, let little Arthur give him a good licking, and the poor little fellow laughed and was pleased, and the members of the police department thoroughly enjoyed the fun.

Little Arthur is now quite at home. He says he likes his new quarters at the provincial police station. He has a little bed and good food, and Mr. Hutcheson is so kind, and Sergeant Langley is a nice gentleman, and Constables Hoosen and McKenna treat him well. In fact, the little fellow is in paradise. He laughs and talks about Santa Claus and the nice presents he received and spells cat, dog and monkey for Constables Hutcheson and McKenna.

Little Arthur was amusing himself playng with his cap, which Matkmsk, the klootchman queen, made him, when the Times man asked the little fellow to tell his story. He said:

"I don't know how old I am, but I went to school for one year in Michigan, and my teacher was a very kind lady, and then he took me away."

"Who is he?" asked the newspaper man.

And the little fellow turned his head towards the cells and pointed with his finger. Peter Bellinger was in the cell.

"Is he not your father?"

The child began to sob, and when a question was asked about his mother he sobbed more. After a while he went on to tell his story:

"We came out to the coast through the mountains and in the train. We were at St. Paul and we were at Yakima and at Seattle. He took me on a sloop from Seattle to Kyuquot and then he sold me to the Indians. I saw him receive some money from the Indians for me. The Indians took me in a canoe to their home and they treated me nicely. Matkmsk made me a pair of pants and a cap.

The child pulled off his cap to show, and the klotchman, who sat near by, smiled at the child and outstretched her withered old arms towards him. She appeared to like him much.

"Do you like Matkmsk?"

"Yes I do. She was kind to me. I like her better than him. When I was with the Indians for some months they had a potlach, and they put me in the centre of them and they all danced around me; and they drank whiskey, and some of them were drunk; and they gave me whiskey, but I did not drink much. We went to bed late at night, and they gave me a new name that day; they called me "Cockedskin." A little while ago the Indians heard that the policemen were after me and they put me in a sloop, and there were two siwashes and a klootchman in the sloop, and we came down to Kyuquot. We went into a store, and the white lady (Mrs. Fecker) told them to leave me, and Mr. Hutcheson came and got me and we came down here in the boat; but they brought him with us."

"Did you have any Santa Claus?"

The child's face beamed with joy at the name of the mythical friend of the little ones.

"Yes, he came down the chimney of the boat, and he gave me presents and money."

"Whom do you like better, Mr. Hutcheson or Santa Claus?"

"I like Mr. Hutcheson and I also like Santa Claus. Mr. Hutcheson knows Santa Claus. Do you know Santa Claus?"

The newspaper man replied in the affirmative, and the child seemed greatly pleased that Santa Claus was so well known.

The warrant on which Peter Bellinger was arrested charges him with selling the child into slavery. The maximum penalty for the offence is seven years in jail. Bellinger's trunk was brought down by the Mischief, and the department has a quantity of information in the shape of letters that may prove of great value in the prosecution of the case. By these letters it is learned that Bellinger lived in Chasell, Halton and Saginaw, in the state of Michigan. He has the address of several people in Minneapolis and St. Paul. When arrested Bellinger had $79.35 in his possession, some of which was in his trunk.

Peter Bellinger was arraigned in the provincial police court this afternoon charged with selling the child into slavery. Magistrate Macrae presided. Bishop Lemmens acted as interpreter.

When Peter Bellinger was being taken to the court he passed by the child, and the little fellow began to cry. He clung to Constable Hutcheson and said "I don't want to go with him," pointing to Peter Bellinger, his alleged father. Constable Hutcheson gave him an orange and Bishop Lemmens, who was standing by tried to pacify the little one. In court little Arthur sat near Constable Hutcheson. Bellinger was arraigned and asked for a lawyer. The court adjourned the case until Wednesday afternoon at 2:30.

BRIEF LOCALS

Gleanings of City and Provincial News in Condensed Form.

—The Chinese Nanaimo robbery cases come up on Monday.

—Just the thing for a present—a pair of carvers from Fox's, 78 Government street.

—Gibson's choice English confectionery at Bowes' drug store, 27 Johnson street.

—The bark Detroit is still unloading and no further arrangements have been made in regard to her final disposition.

—Deputy Sheriff Pugh, of Spokane, has been spending the last few weeks on the sound and in British Columbia looking for a bright young man who stole $1000 in Spokane and is travelling under a couple of aliases. Mr. Pugh made two trips over here a few days ago, and with the city police worked out several clues that he had. The hunt has been abandoned for the time being.

—Edwin Goodall, of the great San Francisco firm, Goodall, Perkins & Co., which operates all of the large coast steamship lines from Alaska to Mexico, arrived in the city last evening on the City of Kingston, accompanied by his son, Arthur Goodall. He came north on business connected with the affairs of the company, and last evening met R. P. Rithet, his representative here. The father and son left this morning for Nanaimo, where they will spend a day or so.

—At the last meeting of Court Robin Hood, No. 5800, A. O. F., the officers for the coming half year were nominated. On Thursday next they will be elected and installed into office by the district officers. After all the business is transacted songs and recitations will become the order of the evening and light refreshments will be served. The district officers and sister courts have been invited to be present.

—The annual Christmas tea and entertainment of St. Paul's Sabbath school in Victoria West, last evening, was one of the most successful and happiest in the history of the school. An excellent supper for the children, a good programme, exclusively by the scholars, and a richly laden Christmas tree sent by parents and friends, of which there was a large attendance, as well as the children, home at a late hour, happy and satisfied. The programme follows: Opening song by the school; piano duet, Misses Alice McArthur and Maggie Tagg; recitations, Nellie Adams, Jeanie Anderson, Tena Todd, Viola Semple, Nellie Tagg, Gertie Smith, John McArthur, Fritz Homan, Nellie Anderson, Jeanie Russell, James Anderson, Wm. Hanson, Andrew Bagslay, Emma Lind, Jeanie Tagg, Ancena Bagslay, Maggie Jamieson, Hilda Gromgren, Robbie Fisher, Ralph Fisher, Herman Hazenfratz; dialogues, Jeanie Anderson, Lena Todd, Swera Jacobson and Pearl Welsh; Hilda Young, May Burnett, Lena Young and Annie Anderson; Jeanie Tagg, Nellie Anderson and Maggie Blanchford; Maggie Tagg, Maggie Cessford, Sarah McDonald and Annie Anderson; solos, May Burnett, George Moir, Lillie Nelson and Amy McKenzie; violin duet, Masters Robbie and Ralph Fisher. Besides the children, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. MacRae were remembered by Santa Claus.

—Distinguished arrival from the ould sod. James D. McCarty, Esq., one of the most reliable experts of this age, fully competent to give advice on all questions in regard to waterworks, electric light, and how to clean our streets, etc., etc., brings with him one case of testimonials in the way of novelties for new year's presents. He can be seen tonight, also Monday evening, in the window of the Lansdowne house, 86 Yates street. So all you sons of toil who are out of work, at once make his acquaintance for he will tell you that if in search of a present for your wife or child no place in the city gives you better value than the Lansdowne House, 86 Yates street.

—Coughlan & Mayo, the sewer contractors, say that their claim against the corporation, which was unfavorably considered by the commissioners and will now go into court, is inaccurately described in the press as a claim for "extras" or "allowances." It is, they assert, simply a claim for what is due under their contract, and its settlement is only a question of the correct interpretation of the contract and specifications. The point hinges on the price allowed for rock work at various depths, the ruling of the city engineer's department being that rock excavation at 15 feet, where the first 14 feet was earth, is payable at a smaller price than the same work at a depth of two or three feet.

—The steamship Umatilla will sail for San Francisco at 8 o'clock this evening. The following cabin passengers are booked from here: P. Bissell, Mrs. J. Ahearn, Mrs. Nesbitt, Wm. Elkus, wife and three children, E. F. Burpee and wife.

—Provincial Police Officers Hutcheson and McKenna while they were at Kyuquot after little Arthur Bellinger, the child sold into captivity, also made inquiries regarding whiskey smuggling. They could not discover any smugglers, but learned that operations in that line had been carried on extensively. Constable Finnegan remained over at Kyuquot to keep watch on the smugglers.

PASSENGERS.

Per steamer Rosalie from the Sound—W Shultz, C M Pyke, C H Gray, Mrs Gray, Miss Gray, W C Jackson, Miss Baker, E B Schofield Mrs Schofield, E M Cooper, Mrs Cooper, J K Campbell.

CONSIGNEES.

Per City of Kingston from the Sound—T L & Co, Y O Wicks, H J Jackson, H B Co, R Edwards.

Per steamer Charmer from Vancouver—Turner B & Co, H Carmichael, D Spencer, H B Co, F Pauline, Lens & Lesser, J Johnson, J McMcGregor, B & K M Co, J Piercy, H Adams, S H E Co, W R Maynard, Fell & Co, Langley & Co, Can Paint Co, Mrs Macriner, J Wilson & Co, W F Bullen, Dr Bolton, E G Prior & Co, E B Marvin, J Earsman, H O Snow, A Barker, R Dunsmuir, W Blackie, Wing Chong, Hall & Co Marcin & R Wood & Orr, Dom Exp Co.

Per City of Puebla from San Francisco—A McGregor & Son, C Morley, C Brand & Co, D H Ross & Co, Erskine Wall & Co, F Carne jr, H B Co, J H Todd & Son, J & A C earGhue, J Leahy, Lewis Lewis, Perry & Turner, P McQuade & Son, R Baker & Son, Rev B Lemmens, R P Rithet & Co, S Leiser, Wilson Bros, Yale & B, W Munsie, W Goodchild, Lang Kee, Hemans & Mamsleey, C S Tulip, Wells Fargo & Co.

Per steamer Rosalie from the Sound—H O Beeton & Co, H L Gullins, A T Englehart, Vic Elec Ry & Lt Co, V & B, Express—H O Petersen, W H Huxtell, Berlin P Co.

—One Case Novelties suitable for New Year Presents came in to-day being too late for the Xmas trade will now be offered at cost. Lansdowne House, 86 Yates St., J. Partridge.

DIED.

NATHAN—In this city on the 26th inst., Walter Charles Nathan, a native of London, Eng., aged 34 years.

The funeral will take place on Sunday from the family residence, 6 North road, Spring Ridge, at 2 p.m. and from Christ Church Cathedral at 2:30. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

JAMES—On the 26th inst., David James, a native of Wales, aged 60 years.

The funeral will take place on Sunday at 1:30 p.m. from Hayward's undertaking parlors, Government street, and at the Reformed Episcopal Church at 1:45 p.m. Friends are invited to attend.

—Cold in the head—Nasal Balm gives instant relief; spedily cures. Never fails.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Awarded Gold Medal Midwinter Fair, San Francisco.

Use Gibbon's Tootache gum, sold druggists.

AUCTION SALES.

H. Cuthbert & Co.

AUCTIONEERS.

Re G. L. Simpson, Assigned.

AUCTION

—ON—

MONDAY, DEC. 31st, 1894,

of the balance of the

Stock of Toys, Fancy Goods, Etc.,

In Mr. Lombard's store, Government street. Terms Cash.

H. CUTHBER & CO.,
d28-td Auctioneers.

JOSHUA DAVIES

AUCTIONEER.

By order of the Trustees of the Estate of William Johnston, Port Essington, Skeena River, I will sell by

PUBLIC AUCTION

AT SALESROOM,
BASTION STREET,
AT 11 O'CLOCK A.M.

Thursday, January 3rd, 1895

All the tock in trade, comprising

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, CLOTHINC,

ETC., ETC.

TERMS CASH.

JOSHUA DAVIES,
d27-td Auctioneer.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

DR. WADE

Has removed his office to No. 4 Broughton Street, corner of Government street (over E. M. Johnson's office). Hours 10 to 1, 3 to 5 and 7:30 to 8. Hours for eye and ear cases—10:30 to 12. 5-1m

Jamieson

Will Hold a Two Days' Sale of Fancy Goods

Saturday and Monday

Fancy Celluloid Goods, Toilet Cases, Manicures, Etc.; Hand Painted Glassware, Frames, Etc.; Photo Albums, Photo Screens, and Dolls

AT BELOW COST.

PERRY & TURNER

42 JOHNSON ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

Cash Buyers get the Benefit. 10 per Cent off for Cash.

ALL BILLS PAID BEFORE JANUARY 1st 5 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

Plumbing and Heating,
Builders' Hardware,
Stoves, Tinware and Graniteware,
Sheet Metal Works,
Cornice Work,
Sky-Lights and Roofing.

I.X.L.—The Best Steel Range Made.

A Consignment of

Brass Kettles

and Stands received to-day will be cleared out at cost.

DAVIDSON BROS.,

The Jewelers,
59 Government St.

General Steamship Agency.

THROUGH TICKETS
To and from All European Points

From Halifax.

Allan Line, Laurentian	Jan. 15
Allan Line, Numidian	Feb. 2
Allan Line, Mongolian	Feb. 16
Dominion Line, Vancouver	Jan 26
Dominion Line, Oregon	Feb. 9
Dominion Line, Labrador	Feb. 23

From New York.

Cunard Line, Campania	Jan. 12
Cunard Line, Umbria	Jan. 19
American Line, Paris	Jan. 16
American Line, Chester	Jan. 30
White Star Line, Teutonic	Jan. 16
White Star Line, Britanic	Jan. 23
North Ger. Lloyd, Eibe	Jan. 15
North Ger. Lloyd, Ems	Jan. 29
Red Star Line, Noordland	Jan. 16
Red Star Line, Waesland	Jan. 23

Saloon fares from $40 to $90, according to steamer and location of berth. Second cabin, $25 to $40. Steerage, $10 to $25. Passengers purchasing through tickets save from $5 to $10 on each fare. Parties wishing to send for their friends can save $10 by purchasing through tickets here. For sailing list, steamer accommodation and all information, apply to

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
General Agent, Victoria.
Cor. Fort and Government streets.

Don't Worry

And Become Perplexed

At what you are going to give your friends for the holidays. We know it is a pretty hard job to make nice selections, but think our line of fancy articles include just what you want. We have many nice things left after the Christmas rush.

We can't enumerate them here, but drop in some day. We have no particular day at home; we're always there.

Dean & Cryderman,

Yates and Broad Street.

The Joyous Christmas Season

Is here and as usual we have everything the best with which to celebrate it.

Delicious LAYER RAISINS, DATES, FIGS, etc., for table use.

FRENCH CRYSTALIZED FRUITS.

CHRISTMAS CHEER—The best WINES AND LIQUORS.

Leave your orders early for a turkey or goose.

Erskine, Wall & Co.,

Cor. Govt. and Fort Sts.

AUCTION SALES.

AUSTRALIAN FURS.

The Kangaroo, Wallaby, Bear, Golden Beaver, Platipus and other choice varieties of Furs, made up into Carriage Rugs, Hearth Rugs, Foot Warmers, Satchels, Muffs, etc., are greatly admired and selling freely at extraordinarily low prices. The sale will continue a few days longer. Do not fail to inspect the beautiful productions of Australia at the Stanley House, next to Erskine, Wall & Co.'s, Government Street.

420 G. BYRNES.